Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 32 — EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1928. — NUMBER 24

Fire Destroys Shingle Mill

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING AND BURNED, WEDNESDAY A. M.

The East Jordan Lumber Company's Shingle Mill in this city was struck by lightning and destroyed by fire at an early hour Wednesday morning, June 13th.

Probably one of the worst electrical storms, accompanied by a heavy downpour of rain, visited East Jordan in the early hours of Wednesday morning. One of the bolts of lightning evidently struck the high smoke stack and started a heavy blaze in the boiler and engine room, which quickly spread to the adjoining frame structure.

At practically the same minute that lightning struck the shingle mill, another bolt hit a tree near the East Jordan Electric Light & Power Co.'s power dam, landed into the high-tension wires, and put the power out of commission. Electric service was resumed within fifteen minutes. Owing to the power being off, our telephone central was unable to operate the fire-siren, necessitating the calling out of the various members of the fire department by telephone.

Considering the delay, our fire department got into action in a remarkably short time. As the shingle mill was beyond the fire-hydrant extension, the newly-acquired fire-fighting apparatus received it's first real try-out and it proved itself adequate. A feed line was laid into Brown's creek, and for over two hours water was pumped into two fire hose at the rate of over 500 gallons per minute, the water being delivered from the nozzels at a high pressure.

Loss About $9,000

The loss on the Shingle Mill will run probably from $8,000 to $9,000 in replacement value. A comparatively small amount of insurance was carried.

At the present writng the management of the East Jordan Lumber Co., is undecided as to the matter of re-building. They have considerable cedar timber yet to be cut and manufactured into shinges. The season's cut was completed about a month ago and the plant closed until more stock could be secured.

A LANDMARK DESTROYED

The Shingle Mill, located at the head of the South Arm of Pine Lake (now Lake Charlevoix,) was among the structures erected during the early life of East Jordan's lumber-milling industries. It was erected over thirty years ago, and for many years boats navigating the Great Lakes, passed through a draw-bridge (now torn down and filled in) and docked at the shingle mill for cargoes of their product. With the gradual receding of waters, navigation became prohibitive, and of late years the product has been shipped by railroad.

FINE RECITAL BY PIANO STUDENTS OF MISS BASHAW

Before an audience that taxed the capacity of East Jordan Public School Auditorium, the forty-odd piano students of Miss Irene J. Bashaw gave a delightful recital last Tuesday evening.

The stage was well decorated with flowers and presented a pleasing appearance.

From the opening number to the song—"Good Night," many students appeared in costumes that indicated much effort had been made to portray the various characters.

The program, as published in last week's Herald, was carried out in full.

TWO SONS TO AID IN FATHER'S HONOR

St. Clair, Mich., June 7.—The two sons of the late Oral M. Misenar, former Superintendent of St. Clair city schools, who died in 1926, will combine with citizens June 15 in honoring their father. Burman and Max Misenar will unveil a bronze memorial tablet at the High School.

The memorial plaque is to be installed near the main entrance. The plate will be presented by Fred W. Moore and accepted by Hugh H. Hart.

The plate was purchased with gifts of school pupils and faculty, school board members, and other citizens of St. Clair.—Detroit Free Press.

Oral Misenar was a graduate of the East Jordan Public Schools, and was, at that time, among our star athletes. His untimely death has been a matter of sincere regret among his many friends in this city.

IRIS

The Iris should be at it's best from June 16th to 20th.—THE GARDENS OF MO-KO-TON. adv. 24-1



EAST JORDAN PUBLIC SCHOOL BAND

Best School Band In Northern Mich.

EAST JORDAN PROUD OF ITS 40-PIECE SCHOOL BAND.

Without question, East Jordan can boast of having the best Class "B" School Band in Michigan. In both the 1927 and 1928 State Contests they lost out by narrow margins on points to the Vocational School Band of Lansing. At the District Contest held at Mt. Pleasant recently the East Jordan Band ranked above it's one real competition in both quality and accent and tied for rhythm and expression.

Just why the Vocational Band is allowed to compete with the average school band of Michigan is debatable. It is said the Vocational Band has from three to six hours practice a day while the average school band can only devote at the best time for a couple of practices each week and keep up with their customary studies.

Following is the official scoring at the Mt. Pleasant State Contest:—

Industrial School—Intonation 9; Balance 8; Quality 7; Accent 9; Rhythm 7.

East Jordan—Intonation 7; Balance 6; Quality 8; Accent 10; Rhythm 7.

Industrial School—Instrumentation 10; Appearance 8; Expression 7.

East Jordan—Instrumentation 8; Appearance 6; Expression 7.

Ionia placed third with some 50 points.

Owosso placed fourth.

Big Rapids placed fifth.

The East Jordan Public School Band was organized in February 1925, and from a bunch of apprentices who knew, as a whole, nothing of the rudiments of music, it has developed into a first-class musical organization. This was largely due to the able leadership of Director, John Ter Wee, backed by the citizens of East Jordan in general, and an intense desire on the part of the students to become proficient. It has cost considerable to equip such a band, but the expenditure is worthwhile. It gives the students a far better insight into music than they would obtain otherwise, it provides our Community with a good Band for all public occasions, and is of inestimable advertising value to our City and it's Schools.

The 1928 graduating class will take but very few from the personell of the organization, and with a beginner's band already under way, the 1928-1929 East Jordan Public School Band promises to be even better than heretofore.

BAND MEMBERS

Director—John Ter Wee

Drum Major—Gerrit Steenhagen

Clarinets—Roy Busseler, Gwendon Hott, Lois Healey, Anita Ruhling, Marie Flannery, Robert Pray, Francis Kleinhans, Ernie Hegerberg, Fred LaLonde.

Saxophones—Moreen Bulow, Cathola Lorraine, Martin Ruhling, Carl Rosenthal, Charles McKinnon, Minnie Webster.

Oboe—Harold Gidley

Altos—William Kitsman, Chris Taylor, George Sherman

Trombones — Kenneth Blossie, Harry McHale, Marian Maddock, Marvel Rogers

Baritone—Arthur Arnston, Dorothy Bowen.

Sousaphone—Roderick Muma, Gabriel Thomas

Bass—Clifford Dennis.

Cornets—William Taylor, Clayton Montroy, Ira Weaver, Walter Ellis, Louise Bretz, Henry Alexander, Rea Healey, Vera Montroy.

Piccolo—David Pray.

Drums — Claude Lorraine, Dale Kiser, Selma Thorsen.

WITH THE Co. Agr'l Agent

CALF CLUB CONTINUES

During the past few days, work has been done in re-organizing the Charlevoix Dairy Club.

While a smaller membership is evident this year, the dairy animals owned by the members are of high quality and fine type. Several of the members have been in club work for several years and the results are very gratifying. In the next few weeks it is hoped to have additional members.

Following are the members at present time:

W. F. Wurn, East Jordan, P. B. Jersey.

Oswald Hosegood, East Jordan, Gr. Jersey.

Clarence Johnston, East Jordan, Gr. Jersey.

Melvin Sommerville, Boyne City, P. B. Holstein.

Hubert Straw, Charlevoix, Gr. Jersey.

Carlton Smith, Charlevoix, Gr. Guernsey.

Basil Crawford, East Jordan, Gr. Guernsey.

GARDEN CLUB ORGANIZED

The latest phase of Boy's and Girl's Club Work in Charlevoix County is the recent organization of a Garden Club in the Tainter District, north of Boyne City. Each of the members have put in a garden covering approximately 400 square feet consisting of their own selection of vegetables and are faithfully toiling with the hoe and cultivator. Needless to say very few weeds are in evidence. They are carefully keeping records of their expenses and other details in connection with the project.

Following is the membership, all being from Boyne City:

Louise Tainter, age 14 years.
Ida Tainter, age 12 years.
Olen Griffin, age 12 years.
Everette Griffin, age 10 years.
Melvin Sommerville, age 11 years.
Dorothy Sommerville, age 9 years.

JOIN A CANNING CLUB

First call for members for Canning Clubs that will be organized within the next three weeks.

Any girls in the County between the ages of 10 and 20 are eligible to join and urged to talk the matter over with their girl friends. In order to have a standard Club it is necessary to have at least five members. Each member cans between 30 and 50 quarts of fruit and vegetables and keeps accurate records of all the costs and expenses.

Last year there were five clubs in the County and great interest was manifested by the many members. Miss Ruth Featherly, Ass't Club Leader, will visit this county on June 28 and 29th for the purpose of organizing Canning Clubs.

If your community is interested in a Canning Club or you as an individual are anxious to join a club, telephone or drop a line to County Agent Mellencamp at Boyne City and he will be glad to discuss the work with you.

EVELINE ORCHARDS BUYS WAREHOUSE

The Eveline Orchards, Prof. L. R. Taft, Manager, have purchased the building on the West Side erected by the Everett B. Clark Seed Co., several years ago.

They are repairing same and will convert the building into a shipping storage room for apples—the product for which they are famous.

Most advice seldom gets any farther in than the eardrum.

The world is your oyster. Don't hurt yourself opening it.

FERTILIZERS SHOW PROFITS IN STATE

East Lansing, June 12th.—Methods which have produced a profit of 65 dollars per acre from the use of lime, fertilizers, and green manure on poor soils will be explained by members of the Michigan State College soils department Friday June 22, at the Cass County Farm.

Upon this farm, located two and one-half miles southwest of Cassopolis are more than 150 plots which have been used to test the different means of increasing soil fertility. The experimental work has been carried on for 12 years.

It has also been found that the use of lime and green manure has returned a profit of 58 dollars per acre in the time that the trials have been conducted. The value of the crops on the fertilized plots is compared with that on untreated plots and the cost of the application of lime or fertilizer is substracted from the difference to compute the profits obtained from the treatment.

The results from the use of lime and phosphate fertilizers are the most striking, but all classes of fertilizers have been tried and visitors will be able to judge for themselves what the use of the materials has accomplished.

Another series of fertilizer trials will be inspected on the R. V. Tanner farm, in Henrietta township, Jackson County, June 29; and still a third series at Mancelona, Antrim County, during the latter part of July.

M. C. R. R. CLOSES EAST JORDAN WEST SIDE DEPOT

W. J. Cummings, Auditor of the Michigan Central Railroad, was in East Jordan latter part of last week, and, upon orders, closed the East Jordan depot of the East Jordan branch of the M. C. R. R.

No official announcement has as yet been made. It is said that a portable depot has been erected at Marble—the intersection of the M. C. R. R., and the East Jordan & Southern R. R., and that hereafter all freight and passenger traffic will be transferred at this point.

Joseph L. Couchon, East Jordan Agent of the M. C. R. R., has been transferred as assistant agent at West Branch, and left this week to take up his new work. His family will remain here for a few months.

PYTHIAN SISTERS HOLD CONVENTION AT TRAVERSE CITY

About 27 members of East Jordan Temple No. 65 attended the 23rd annual District Convention of Pythian Sisters, which was held at Traverse City last Friday, June 8th at their Temple Hall. We had the honor of having with us our Grand Chief, Mrs. Lorene Hall of Battle Creek, and Dist. Deputy Grand Chief, Mrs. Ida Ryan of Caro, Mich.

The hall was beautifully decorated by the decorating committee, using the Pythian color scheme.

The Temples represented from this District were Charlevoix, Central Lake, Gaylord, Traverse City and East Jordan.

Each Temple took part in exemplifying the ritualistic work, assisted by East Jordan's Degree Staff, who had been working faithfully for weeks, under direction of their efficient Captain, Mrs. Gladys Bechtold, and was much pleased to be so highly praised by their Grand Chief.

After the close of the afternoon session which was very interesting and instructive, a splendid banquet was served to about one hundred guests.

The next Convention will be held at Charlevoix in 1929.—Contributed.

Relative To Certain Laws

CITIZENS SHOULD OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING PROVISIONS

East Jordan, Mich., June 11, 1928.

Dear Editor:—

As our Game Wardens have apparently been reading up on the State laws since early last winter, it might be well to publish the following:—

Public Acts No. 247 of the State of Michigan for the year 1927.

Sec. 5. Any person carrying hunting arms in areas frequented by game animals or game birds during the closed season thereon without a permit shall have such firearms confiscated and be subject to a fine of not less than twenty-five nor more than fifty dollars or in default of payment thereof, shall be confined in the county jail not less than ten nor more than twenty days. Provided, This section shall not apply to an owner or occupant of any lands on which he is regularly domiciled while protecting such lands or property theron. Approved May 21st, 1927.

And for some of our "wise" boys broadcast this:

Act 318, Public Acts 1927.

Sec. 22. (b) It shall be unlawful for ANY DRIVER OF ANY VEHICLE other than one on official business to follow any fire apparatus traveling in response to a fire alarm closer than five hundred feet or to drive into or park such vehicle within one block where fire apparatus has stopped in answer to a fire alarm.

And right here please notice that Ordinance No. 50, of the City of East Jordan has this:

"No vehicle shall follow any fire apparatus answering a call or park within FOUR BLOCKS of said apparatus when on duty at a fire." And that's that.

If you think that you are above the law or in any manner better than your fellows, just 'bust' some of these regulations. The City can use the money.

H. C. BLOUNT,
Justice of the Peace.

AT THE ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING

At the annual school meeting of East Jordan Public Schools (School Dist. No. 4, South Arm Township) about 70 or 80 were present.

L. A. Hoyt, who for many years has served the District in an able manner, was elected trustee for 3 years to succeed himself.

Dr. H. W. Dicken presented his resignation as member of the Board of Trustees, which, on motion, was accepted. Dr. G. W. Bechtold was elected to fill the vacancy for the unexpired term.

The new school laws, as published in The Herald last week, were discussed.

BAND CONCERT NEXT WEDNESDAY

Following is the program arranged for the open-air Band Concert to be given by the East Jordan City Band at the Band Stand next Wednesday evening, June 20th.

PROGRAM

March—Salute to Lindbergh.
Idylle—A June Honeymoon.
March—Under the Double Eagle.
Overture—Luspiel.
Serenade—Sweetheart Farewell, for Cornet and Baritone.
March—The Royal Trumpeter.
Popular—"Just an Ivy Covered Shack" (song.)
Selection—Old Ireland.
March—Marching Through Tripoli.
Overture—The Scarlet King.
Popular—"My Bungalow of Dreams"
Star Spangled Banner.

Vandenberg Club Is Organized

ATT'Y E. N. CLINK OF EAST JORDAN CHOSEN CHAIRMAN.

At an enthusiastic meeting held at Boyne Falls last Friday evening, a Charlevoix County Vandenberg-for-Senator Club was formed. Every city, village and township in the County was represented, there being more than 200 in attendance.

President Pearce of the Village of Boyne Falls, one of the few active Democrats of Charlevoix County, gave the address of welcome. A song, "How Do You Do," was sung by the Boyne Falls school, children, and the East Jordan School Band rendered several selections.

E. N. Clink of East Jordan was elected temporary chairman of the meeting and he called on the following for speeches: ex-Senator W. J. Pearson, Boyne Falls; Dr. Guy C. Conkle, Boyne City; George W. Weaver, Charlevoix; W. J. Gallagher, St. James; Dr. Hugh W. Dicken, East Jordan; Henry Korthase, Wilson township.

The main address of the evening was given by Hon. John M. Harris of Boyne City, after which a permanent organization was formed. All speakers referred in glowing terms to the qualifications of Sen. Vandenberg.

Officers of the Club were elected as follows:—E. N. Clink, East Jordan, permanent Chairman; Robert Campbell, East Jordan, Secretary; John M. Harris, Boyne City, Treasurer. Vice Presidents chosen from the cities, villages and townships of the County were the following:—Bay, J. S. Dilworth; Charlevoix City, Dr. C. J. Winder; Marion, Jay Adams; Norwood, W. H. Mayne; Eveline, Ralph Price; South Arm, J. E. Chew; East Jordan City, Dr. Hugh W. Dicken; Wilson, Terry Barber; Boyne Valley, Henry Korthase; Chandler, Carl Clarke; Hudson, Robert Russell; Melrose, Roy Brown; Evangeline, Mrs. Ben Gardner; Boyne City, James Dean; Hayes, Howard Stephens; Charlevoix twp., Neil McAuley; St. James, W. J. Gallagher; Peaine, John W. Green; Boyne Falls, W. J. Pearson.

Refreshments were served by the Boyne Falls women.

SEN. VANDENBERG MUCH APPRECIATED

The sterling worth of Senator A. H. Vandenberg is appreciated, not only in his home State, but at his new residence in Washington, as appears by the newspapers of that city.

We copy a letter from its papers as follows:—

Washington, May 29.—Just as the Senate adjourned this afternoon, Sen. Metcalf of Rhode Island, who is chairman of the Republican Senatorial campaign committee, handed Sen. Vandenberg of Michigan a letter as follows:—

"I am greatly pleased that you have had the unanimous indorsement of your Republican State Convention in Michigan and that you are apparently unopposed for nomination in your primaries. No new man has come to the senate in recent years who has made a finer impression on his colleagues or who so quickly and earnestly made himself a part of the senate's business. I congratulate you upon your record and I predict a career of great utility. I hope our committee may be permitted to use your services in other States than Michigan during the fall campaign.

METCALF,
Chairman of the Republican Senatorial Campaign Committee."

Let us all do what we can to show our appreciation of the good work our new Senator is doing and let the entire State know that we are for Senator Vandenberg in earnest—not maybe.

TO OWNERS OF LOTS IN SUNSET HILL

As the City of East Jordan has been to a great deal of expense in the care of Lots at Sunset Hill, it is urged that all Lot owners please remit as soon as possible for the care of their Lots.

24-2 MRS. ALVERETTA ROY.

NOT HOW OLD—BUT HOW ACTIVE.

To have an active, limber pain-free body, unhampered by advancing years, watch elimination. At 89, Major Ackerman, Barberton, Ohio, is at his office daily, healthy, hearty and active. "I find Foley Pills diuretic just the right thing to regulate kidney elimination and keep me in fine condition." The medicinal qualities of Foley Pills diuretic are valued so highly that they are guaranteed to give satisfaction. In constant use over 25 years. Ask for them. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

AFTON

Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

Ed Holland's house caught on fire Sunday, from a defective chimney. Quite a bit of damage was done, which was covered by insurance.

Afton district school meeting Monday night was poorly attended, only about ten being present. The only office to be filled was that of Treas., and Matthew Hardy was re-elected for a term of three years.

Chas. Bauner of Mio, Mich., drove over Sunday to take home his wife, who has been visiting at L. Henderson's.

Mrs. James Keltz and M. Hardy are the latest ones to succumb to the prevalent "flu."

Mesdames Albert Nowland and Ed. Nowland were callers at J. L. Suttons Monday night.

Bert Lumley and wife were Sunday evening callers at Chas. Shepard's home.

Mrs. Dan Kale and daughter of East Jordan visited Mrs. R. E. Pearsall, Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Henry Timmer and children were Central Lake visitors on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Keller and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hardy, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Pearsall and family dined Sunday with his sister, Mrs. R. S. Holmes of East Jordan.

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

Notices of Lost, Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, etc., in this Column is 25 cents for one insertion for 25 words or less. Initials count as one word and compound words count as two words. Above this number of words a charge of one cent a word will be made for the first insertion and one-half cent for subsequent insertions, with a minimum charge of 15 cents. These rates are for cash only. Ten cents extra per insertion if charged.

HELP WANTED

FEMALE HELP WANTED—We pay $1.20 dozen, sewing bungalow aprons at home. Spare time. Thread furnished. No button holes. Send Stamp.—CEDAR GARMENT FACTORY, Amsterdam, New York. 24x1

WANTED

WANTED—Heavy Hens, old Turkeys and heavy broilers. Phone or write to ARTHUR L. GUILD, Charlevoix, Mich., Route 2. 22-4

WANTED—Young Calves and old Horses. Write or phone SEARS FOX RANCH, East Jordan. 18-t.f.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FARM FOR SALE—Make us a cash offer for the Richard Barnett farm of eighty acres, 2 miles east and one-half mile north of East Jordan in Wilson township. Thirty acres cleared and producing hay. A few fruit trees, and plenty of stove wood. This farm must be sold, even at a sacrifice price.—MRS. ELLA BARNETT HARRISON, 204 E. Spruce St., Sault Ste Marie, Mich. 16-t.f.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Earliana Tomato Plants MRS. ED. BRINTNALL, phone 212-F24. 24x1

FOR SALE—Tomato Plants. EARL GOULD, Route 5, East Jordan. 23x

FOR SALE—Fresh Cow.—FRANK LENOSKY, Phone 167-F13. 24x1

FOR SALE—Majestic Range, price reasonable. Phone 34 or 20. 24-t.f.

FOR SALE—Twenty Canary Birds, Roller Singers, all colors. MRS. MAURICE GEE, West Side. 24-3

FOR SALE—O. I. C. Small PIGS. PETER ZOULEK, Route 4, East Jordan, phone 212-F31. 24x2

FOR SALE—Dining Room Table, Six Dining Room Chairs and China Closet.—MRS. GEORGE CARR, East Jordan, phone 242. 24-t.f.

FOR SALE—One Black Cow, and 12 White Leghorn Hens. ED. GREEN East Jordan, Route 3. 24x1

FOR SALE—Large Ice Box. Inquire at Duck Inn Restaurant, East Jordan. 24x1

FOR RENT—Two Furnished Bed Rooms. MRS. EARL BLAIR, 106 Second St. 23x2

FOR SALE—Ford Tudor, in excellent condition, very reasonable. MRS. VERNON SPENCER. Inquire at Northern Auto Co. 21-t.f.

FOR RENT—All kinds of Pasture. Good water, fences and feed. See H. A. GOODMAN, East Jordan, phone 232. 15-t.f.

FOR SALE—Registered Jersey Heifers, bred, $85.00; and Heifer Calves, $35.00.— RALPH PRICE, Ironton. 12-t.f.

REPAIRS—You can get Repairs for any Stove, Range, Engines, Cars, Sewing Machines, Cream Separator, Plow, or any Farm Machinery at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 10-t.f.

Charlevoix County Herald

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NOWLAND HILL
AND PLEASANT VALLEY

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Scott with son and daughter of Boyne City, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nowland of East Jordan were Sunday visitors at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland. While there, they all went for a ride to the beaver meadow in Antrim County, Jordan township.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Nelson and son visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Brace Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barnett of East Jordan, and daughter Mrs. Richard Shepard and baby visited Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shepard. Richard Shepard drove up from Grand Rapids Friday and his wife and baby returned home with him Sunday, after visiting relatives in East Jordan the past two weeks.

Dane Shaler of Boyne City did some interior decorating at the Milo Clute home, Friday. Eugene Kurchinski rebuilt part of the chimney on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland and son were Charlevoix callers Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Nowland were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Lou Harnden of Eveline.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Olestrom and children of Boyne City were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shepard.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leu and son, Tommy, of Peninsula, were dinner guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shepard, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Trojanek and sons of East Jordan spent Tuesday evening at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. M. Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nowland of East Jordan were supper guests at his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Nowland, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weldy and daughters called on Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland Friday evening.

Mrs. Gilbert LaClair of East Jordan spent Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nowland.

DEER CREEK VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bricker and daughters, Louise and Marian, of Okemos are visiting her sister, Mrs. Albert Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hott were Sunday visitors of their daughter, Mrs. Guy Stanhope of Deer Lake, Sunday.

Miss Esther and Ed. Shepard visited their aunt, Mrs. Minnie Durrance of Charlevoix, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott called on their son, Elmer and wife of Chaddock District, and her sister, Mrs. Sarah Hudkins, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Todd, Mrs. Julius Guznizack and daughter, Miss Mary, were Petoskey shoppers Thursday.

PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Mrs. Vernon Vance.)

Ernest Barnes and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bolser were here from Detroit last week to attend the funeral of little Glenn Bennett.

Mrs. A. Ruckle is helping Mrs. J. Hawley for a few days.

At our annual school meeting, Mrs. J. Hawley was re-elected Director by a unanimous ballot.

Jack Freeman sheared sheep for Vernon Vance last Friday and Saturday.

A dealer from Clare, Mich., was here first of the week looking for lambs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wagbo and daughter, Martha, were Sunday dinner guests at the Vernon Vance home. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Patterson and little daughters of Ellsworth were afternoon callers.

Denzil Wilson had a telephone installed this week.

Miss Ellen Taylor has finished her school term at Advance. She spent a few days at Ferris Institute with her brother, Lloyd. Both are now at home for the summer.

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Farmers have been planting beans and potatoes.

Mrs. John Schroeder who underwent an operation last week at a Petoskey hospital, is gaining slowly.

Basil Piggett took supper with Anson Hayward's folks Monday.

Anson Hayward's folks made a business trip to Bellaire last week.

Anson Hayward and family, also Henry VanDeventer and family went to Wetzel Church, Sunday, June 10.

Henry VanDeventer took his mother to Bellaire, where she took the train to Rapid City to visit her daughter, from there she will go to also her sons. She will be gone about Traverse City to visit her brother and two months.

Thelma VanDeventer was successful enough in her school work to receive an eighth grade diploma.

First Real Fire Engine

The first successful fire engine was built by Moses Latta of Cincinnati.

DEER CREEK DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. Tom Kiser)

Mrs. Kenneth Usher and family of Charlevoix visited her sisters, Mrs. John Vallance and Mrs. Dalton Gay Saturday evening.

Mrs. John Seaman and daughter, Dorothy, and son, Lyman of Detroit, were visitors at Jos. Etcher's home one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Etcher and McKinley Ostrander and family of Boyne City called on Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Martinek one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Walker of Muskegon, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Utter of Bellaire, Harry White and family of Bellaire, and S. Jacobs and family of Boyne City spent Saturday evening with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker.

Mrs. Nat Disbrow of Bellaire and daughter, Mrs. Ray Dunson and children of North Star, and Will Ziegler of Mt. Victory, Ohio, spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Walker of Detroit were here on a visit at Mrs. Joe Walker's and Will Murray's homes last week.

C. Donaldson called on Geo. Etcher Sunday afternoon.

Lyle Keller and family of East Jordan spent one evening last week with Jacob Keller and daughter.

INFLUENCE

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

MRS. WHARTON was talking to me about her son. He was an only child and had scarcely ever been away from her care a night in his life. His father had been dead ever since John was six, and it was to his mother's influence and direction that he owed the principles which actuated his life. He was just finishing high school now, and the question under consideration was his going to college. Should he stay at home and attend the local institution where he could continue to be under his mother's eye, or as he very much wanted to do, should he go to an eastern institution which some of his more intimate friends were attending? It was a question which it was very hard to decide and Mrs. Wharton was getting my opinion on the subject.

"I don't like to have him go away," she was explaining. "I should like to keep him under my influence for a little longer."

Mistaken mother! He would not go beyond her influence no matter how far he wandered. Influence of that sort is not dependent upon physical conditions. Sometimes distance and separation only tend to emphasize the strength of the influence which training and precept and example have had upon one.

My father held to very rigid principles of religious and moral conduct. The example which he set for me still has its potent influence upon my own procedure, though he has been dead more than fifty years. There were certain practices which in his eyes were objectionable but which in mine, with the different training I have received and the wider opportunity for observing manners and customs which I have had, seem quite unobjectionable, and yet I do not follow my judgment. I yield even today to the influence which my father had upon me long years ago.

A young newsboy has just come into the railway coach in which I am riding.

"Would you like a morning paper, sir?" he inquires. His voice is soft and pleasant; his manner is courteous; his hat is in his hand as he makes the inquiry. Some one has taught him good manners. His fourteen or fifteen years have been spent under the influence of a refined mother, I have no doubt, and it shows in the way he carries himself, in the intonation of his voice, in his quiet polite approach, and this same influence will be apparent twenty-five or thirty years hence in the way in which his own boy conducts himself.

It was the home influence which ten or a dozen years ago kept boys straight and clean and manly even though that influence had its inception four or five thousand miles away.

There is a little poem by Hattie Well Boynton which expresses this power of influence not weakened by distance:

They marveled at the lad—
So young, so strong, so radiant of cheer;
That he, from his soft life, could grapple death,
Could sing, and laugh and with exultant breath
Could die—and know no fear.

They marveled, but guessed not
That far beyond the west horizon's rim,
Through long, still hours of sleepless, holy nights,
Wrestling with God, up to the star-lit heights,
His mother prayed for him!

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Constituents of Banana

The banana is 75.3 per cent water. The other constituents are: Protein, 1.3 per cent; fat, .6 per cent; carbohydrates, 22 per cent; ash, .3 per cent. Fuel value per pound, 460 calories.

The Collector

Marie—"No, I cannot marry you. But I'm glad you proposed to me, though That puts me one ahead of Dorothy. She's only had seven proposals this year, and I've had eight so far."—Laughter.

CENTRAL LAKE

(Edited by Jesse Morse)

Rev. Nye of the M. E. Church spoke at the Baccalaureate services Sunday evening.

Mrs. James Wilson is back from a winter's sojourn in Florida.

Henry Wasnaar has finished his new Shell gas filling station and has begun business.

J. H. Smith and Sons are tearing out their brick front and putting in a new "drive in" filling station.

Commencement exercises will be held Thursday with Rev. Mattson of Charlevoix, as the principal speaker.

Thomas Segars who works for the American Express Company of Chicago is visiting here with his family this week.

Bay View had 42 present Sunday at Sunday School, and Creswell had 38. Their Children's Day exercises will be held on June 24th.

Lambert DeVries and wife, left Tuesday for Lansing where they will get their son, who is attending College, and go to their home at Zeeland for two weeks.

Misses May and Marian Bowers are expected home this week. The former is teaching at Clare, and the latter attending colege at Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Thelma Snyder left last week for Charlevoix, where she has a position for the summer. She will attend college at Mt. Pleasant next winter.

The Baccalaureate sermon for the eleven graduates of our High School was preached at the M. E. Church Sunday evening by Rev. Nye.

Bird Grammar

From an examination paper—Eke (interjection) cry given by a young penguin on being frightened.—Boston Transcript.

News of the Churches

First M. E. Church

Victor J. Hufton, Pastor.

Sunday, June 17, 1928.

New Time—Turn your clock on one hour and forget it.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Service.
11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League
7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship

Presbyterian Church

C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.
C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor.
"A Church for Folks."

Sunday, June 17, 1928.

Central Standard Time.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:30 p. m.—Evening Service.

Church of God

Standard Time.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.

Mid-Week Prayer Meeting, Thursday, at 7:00 p. m.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services. Come!

Pilgrim Holiness Church

Rev. B. E. Manker, Pastor.

Fast Time

11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
8:00 p. m.—General Service.
8:00 p. m., Friday night—Prayer Meeting.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Latter Day Saints Church

Arthur E. Starks, Pastor.

9:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
10:10 a. m.—Social Service.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.
7:00 p. m., Wednesday, Prayer Meeting.
7:00 p. m., Friday—Religo.

All are welcome to attend these services.

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

The Board of Review for Eveline Township met last week Tuesday and Wednesday at the home of Will Sanderson, Supervisor, and Ralph Price, Twp. Clerk, also this week Monday and Tuesday at the same places.

A. B. Nicloy of Sunny Slope farm, member of the Board of Review attended meetings of that body last week Tuesday and Wednesday and this week Monday and Tuesday.

Cecil Hammond of East Jordan was on the Peninsula, Thursday.

Mrs. Charles Murphy and daughter Miss Anna, of East Jordan, and Mrs. Blanche Lamb of Grand Rapids were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust, Friday.

Everyone will be pleased to hear that Mrs. Will Scott of Mountain Dist., is gaining very nicely from her recent severe illness and was able to attend the Star-of-Hope Sunday School, June 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Stollard of Pleasant View farm called on Mr. and Mrs. Will Scott in Mountain Dist., Sunday.

Messrs Geo. Hemmingway Sr., and Jr., and Frank Taylor of Oak Park, Ill., who are stopping at Mr. Hemmingway's summer home, Charlevoix County Nurseries, attended the Star-of-Hope S. S. June 10th.

Ed. White of Boyne City was on the Peninsula last week buying stock.

F. K., and Robert C. Hayden of Orchard Hill spent Sunday in East Jordan at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock with Mrs. F. K. Hayden and little son. They report both doing well.

Some beans are planted, but a large acreage is being plowed this week for beans and late potatoes and silo corn.

A nice rain visited this section Friday which was very much appreciated

The Star Dist., high school pupils are taking the final examinations in Boyne City this week.

Strawberries are beginning to turn and promise to be very nice.

D. D. Tibbits of Cherry Hill worked on the Hayden Point Resort with his team last week.

Pickle planting is well under way.

At the annual school meeting in Star Dist., June 11th, Orval Bennett was elected by a unanimous vote to fill the unexpired term of Treasurer, left vacant by the death of Mrs. Emma Arnott, and Mrs. Christina Loomis was also elected by acclamation to succeed herself for Director for the third term.

Will Scott of Mountain Dist., who has been ill for some time, is again able to be out.

School meeting of the Three Bells Dist., Monday evening was very quiet. David Gaunt was re-elected Moderator.

At the school meeting in Mountain Dist., W. C. Howe of Overlook farm was elected Director to succeed Will Scott, who refused to take the office again.

Will Sanderson of Northwood farm noticed his chickens were coming up missing, and watched and discovered a stray cat was catching them. Well, the cat is no more.

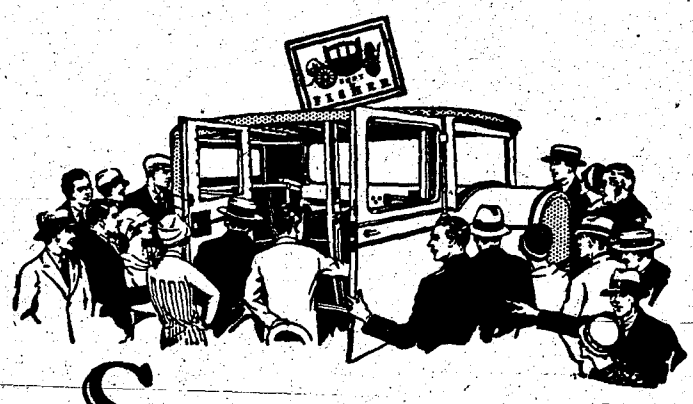
Alex Currie of Mountain Dist., is the champion turkey raiser. He has about 75 young ones he hatched in an incubator and is raising them in a brooder.

Mrs. Charles Healey has about 75 young turkeys.

George McMulkin of Ironton, Overseer of the Charlevoix Co. Nurseries, is slowly improving after a very severe illness, but the Doctor says he must remain in bed at least a month yet.

Engine Six Inches Long

A practical miniature locomotive six inches long, but exactly like the standard engine of France, has been built by a French mechanic. It is built to a scale of one-eighteth of normal. It weighs 12 ounces and can run.



See for Yourself
why Experienced Owners Demand
Bodies by Fisher

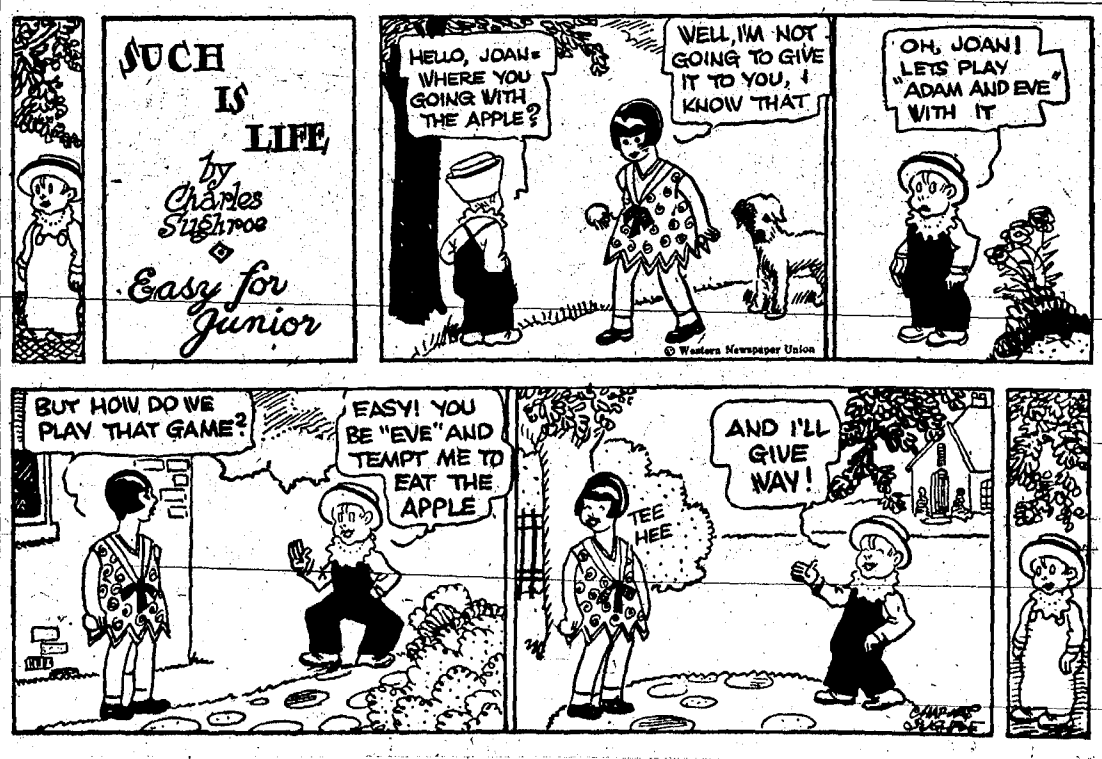
In Oakland-Pontiac showrooms throughout the United States a special Fisher Body Demonstration opens Saturday, June 16. Co-operating with the Fisher Body Corporation, Oakland has arranged to demonstrate to automobile owners everywhere the reasons for the superiority and popularity of Fisher bodies.

Come to our showroom during the Fisher Body Demonstration. Learn how Fisher builds bodies and what high quality of materials is used. See for yourself why experienced owners demand bodies by Fisher. Don't miss this opportunity to gain a sound understanding of such an important part of your automobile.

Oakland All-American Six, $1045 to $1265. New Series Pontiac Six, $745 to $875. All prices at factory. Check Oakland-Pontiac delivered prices—they include lowest handling charges. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rate.

War Tax Removed—Delivered Prices Reduced.
LAKESIDE GARAGE
A. J. REHFUS, Proprietor.

OAKLAND-PONTIAC
PRODUCTS OF GENERAL MOTORS
Sixes



The RED LAMP

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Events of the story, from June to September, as set forth in the journal of William A. Porter, professor of English literature:

JUNE—The professor's uncle, Horace Porter, *died under somewhat mysterious circumstances* at his home, Twin Hollows, which is now Professor Porter's property. Jane, *the professor's* wife, has psychic qualities. She insists Uncle Horace, then dead for a year was at his class reunion, and a snapshot she takes seems to prove her right. Cameron, a fellow professor of Porter's and president of the Society for Psychical Research, inclines to the idea of psychic photography. Mrs. Porter shows a pronounced disinclination to spend the summer vacation at Twin Hollows. A letter Horace Porter had been writing at the time of his sudden death reveals he had been interested in spiritualism and makes mention of some implied "danger," and of the enormity of an idea." A "small red lamp" is also mentioned. Mrs. Porter's reluctance to live at Twin Hollows cannot be overcome, and, with Edith, Porter's niece, they take up their residence in the Lodge house of the estate. Warren Halliday, in love with Edith, comes to live in a boathouse near the Lodge. A reference Professor Porter had once made to a certain cabalistic design returns to plague him. He finds in the village a superstition that there is something mysterious about the red lamp. There are mysterious happenings, and Mrs. Porter is sure Uncle Horace's spirit is hovering about them. A number of sheep are killed in the vicinity, by some unknown person.

JULY—The sheep slayer leaves at the scene of the killings the cabalistic design about which Professor Porter had joked. Greenough, a detective, arrives, and Porter has an uneasy feeling that he is under suspicion. Twin Hollows is rented to an elderly, partially paralyzed man, Bethel, who, with his secretary, Gordon, takes possession. A youth, Carroway, on watch for the sheep killer disappears. Porter has the red lamp hidden in a room of which he alone has the key, but many people, including the professor himself, believe they have seen its reflection at Twin Hollows. Halliday is attacked and seriously injured, the attacker escaping. Carroway is found in the bay, murdered. Maggie Morrison, cook employed by the Porters, disappears. A neighbor, Mrs. Livingstone, shows an unexplained interest in Mr. Bethel. Gordon, Bethel's secretary, is found by Porter in the grounds of Twin Hollows, unconscious from a blow on the head. Halliday throws himself into an investigation of the mystery.

(Continued)

July 3.

The house is rented. As it ruined this morning, the secretary came alone, and seemed very well satisfied. But at the last moment my conscience began to worry me, and perhaps too, for none of our motives are unmixed. I was afraid he suspected something. He made some observation about the rent being low for a property of that size, and glanced at me as he said it, so I plunged.

"I think I'd better be honest with you, even if it costs me money," I said. "The house is cheap because it—well, it isn't an easy house to rent."

"Too lonely, eh?"

"Partly that, and partly because—a portion of the house is very old, and there have been some stories about it circulating in the neighborhood for years."

"Ghost stories?"

"You can call them that. I don't believe anyone claims to have seen anything. The reports are mostly of raps and various noises."

He seemed to take a peculiar, almost a furtive, enjoyment out of my statement, my confession, rather.

"Hot dog!" he said. "Well, raps won't bother me, and Mr. Bethel's got a deaf ear; he can turn that up at night if they worry him."

So the house is rented, unless something unexpected turns up, and I have done my part. But I confess to an extreme distaste for the secretary and Edith may find herself with a small problem on her hands. For just before we left he spied her on the float, and gave her a careful inspection.

"That looks pretty good to me," he said. And although his gesture embraced the water front his eyes were on her.

I have arranged with Annie Cochran, following Gordon's query about a servant, to resume her old position at the main house. She refuses to remain after dark, but I presume this will be satisfactory. She will also commence tomorrow to get the house in readiness.

With that strange swiftness with which news travels in the country already the word has gone out that the place is rented, and I lay to that our sudden popularity this afternoon. The first to arrive was Doctor Hayward, nervous and jerky, fiddling with his collar, and when for a moment excluded from the talk, gnawing abstractedly at his finger ends. He addressed himself mostly to June—*there is a certain type of medical man who wins his way into families by the favor of women, and is more at his ease with them than with his men folk—and only beat a circuitous route to the subject uppermost in his mind, which clearly was that an elderly invalid had taken Twin Hollows and would probably require a physician.*

In the course of this roundabout talk, however, I came finally to the conclusion that, like the detective, he was watching me. And, as had happened with Greenough, I became absurdly self-conscious. Once I mentioned the matter of the sheep, but he rather dexterously sidestepped it, and finally brought the talk around to the renting of the house. But I am confident that Greenough has been to him about me, and has asked him to give him an opinion on my mental balance.

I was on guard after that; determined to exhibit myself in my most rational manner. But there is something upsetting in the mere thought that one's sanity is being brought into question.

Hayward left finally, when the Livingstones arrived.

"You must take good care of this fine husband of yours, Mrs. Porter," he said, holding her hand in the paternal fashion of his type. "He's probably been overdoing it a bit." The result of which is that Jane herself has taken to watching me quietly, and that she suggested this evening that I take a course of bromide for my nerves.

Irritated at Hayward as I was, and *annoyed at myself*, I saw him to his car, and asked him the question which *has been in the back of my mind ever* since I found the letter in the library desk.

"By the way," I said, "you knew my Uncle Horace pretty well. Better than I did, in recent years. Did he have many friends—I mean, *locally?*"

He straightened his tie with a jerk.

"He had no intimates at all, so far as I know. I knew him as well as anybody. He rather liked Mrs. Livingstone, but he had no use for Livingstone himself."

"Well, I'll change the question. Do you know of any quarrel he had had, shortly before he died?"

"That's easier. He quarreled with a good many people. I imagine you know that as well as I do."

"He never mentioned to you that he had had a definite difference of opinion with anyone?"

Looking back tonight over that conversation, I *am inclined to think* that he had an answer for that question, and that he *almost* gave it. But he changed his mind.

"I'd like to know why you ask me that," he said.

"He had never talked to you about calling on the police, in some emergency?"

"Never. I see what you're driving at, Porter," he added. "I admit, I had some thought of that myself at the time. But the autopsy showed the cause of death all right. He wasn't murdered."

"The blow on the head had nothing to do with it, then?"

He glanced at me quickly.

"If it was a blow," he said. "It didn't help matters any, of course. But I prefer to think that the head injury was received as he fell." He hesitated. "Don't you?"

"Naturally," I agreed.

But there was a significance in that pause of his, followed by "don't you" which has stayed with me ever since. It was almost as though, in view of Greenough's visit to him and my own questions, I had been somehow responsible for the poor old boy's death and was seeking reassurance.

One a. m. I am not able to sleep, and so, recipient of all my repressions, I come to you. I have repeated my little formula over and over, as some people count sheep. "Milton and Dryden and Pope." "Milton and Dryden and Pope," but without result. Yet I have seen whole classrooms succumb to the soporific effect of that or some similar phrase in the early hours of a bright morning.

I have even been out, in dressing gown and slippers, and wandered



What Is More, Jane Sees a Face.

a way down the main road, where I was surprised by a countryman with a truckload of produce and probably recognized. If any more sheep are killed tonight!

What am I to think about this red lamp business?

Into every situation it insistently intrudes itself. It was burning when old Horace died; I had turned it on in the closed and shuttered den the day I received that curious message about the letter; Jane lights it to develop the pictures of the house for Larkin and Nylie's sheep are killed. What is more, Jane sees a face either outside the window or behind her in the pantry. From the moment of its entrance into the house, after eighteen years of quiet, the old stories of haunting are revived, raps are heard, footsteps wander about, and furniture appears to move.

Is Greenough right, and am I ready for the psychopathic ward of some hospital? Is this accumulation of evidence actual, or have I imagined it? And yet I am sane enough, apparently.

Yet Mrs. Livingstone was most explicit this afternoon. She clearly has *no nerves, being complacent* with the complacence of fat rapidly gained in *middle age, and no imagination.* But she sat there, ignoring little Livingstone's attempts to change the subject, and soberly warned me against renting the house.

Jane's face was a study. So far I had been able to keep from her much of the local gossip about the house and all of the talk about the red lamp. But now she heard it all, garnished and embellished, and I caught her eyes fixed on me piteously.

"Is it too late, William?" she asked. "Must we rent it now?"

"It's all signed, sealed and delivered, my dear," I said. "But all is not lost. Tomorrow morning I shall take my little hatchet and smash that lamp to kingdom come."

Mrs. Livingstone took a slice of cake.

"I'm sure you have my permission," she said, "and as I gave it to your Uncle Horace, I dare say I have a right to say so."

"Perhaps you would like to have it back?"

"God forbid!" she said quickly.

"Oh, for heaven's sake," Livingstone put in irritably, "let's talk about something else. Mrs. Porter, will you *show me your garden?*"

I had a feeling that his wife had *wanted just this, perhaps had given* him some secret signal, for she settled back *the moment they had gone* and, so to speak, opened fire.

"I have often wondered," she said slowly, "whether you have ever considered your uncle's death as—unusual."

"You mean that you do?"

"Personally," she said, looking directly at me, "I think he was frightened to death." She hesitated. She gave me the impression of venturing on ground which was unpleasant to her. "Either that or—" She abandoned that, and began again, hurriedly.

"My husband dislikes the subject," she said. "But I will tell you why I believe what I do, and you can see what you can make of it. You remember that Mrs. Porter was not well when you both came out the day he was found dead, and toward evening you took her home? Well, Annie Cochran would not stay alone that night, and I stayed with her. It was very—curious."

"Just what do you mean by curious?"

"That there was somebody in the house that night, or something."

"And you don't believe it was somebody?"

"I don't know what I believe," she said, rather breathlessly. "I suppose you will laugh, but I have to tell you just the same."

Stripping her narrative to the skeleton, she had been skeptical before, but that night the house had been strangely uncanny. They had sat in the kitchen with all the lights on, and at two o'clock in the morning she distinctly heard somebody walking in the hall overhead, on the second floor. Doors seemed to open and shut, and finally, on a crash from somewhere in the dining room, "like a double fist striking the table," Annie Cochran had bolted outside and *stayed there.* At dawn she came back, and said she had *distinctly seen a ball of light floating* in the room over the den, shortly after she went out.

"And was the red lamp lighted, while all this was going on?"

"That's one of the most curious things about it. It was not, when I made a round of that floor early in the evening. But it was going at dawn."

There is, of course, one thing I can do. I can meet Mr. Bethel when he arrives and lay my cards on the table. It will take all my courage; I know how I should feel if I had taken a house, and at the moment of my arrival a wild-eyed owner came to turn me away, on the ground that his house is haunted. Or, we will say, subject to inexplicable nocturnal visits.

Shall I take Halliday into my confidence? I need a fresh brain on the matter, certainly. Some one who will see that the local connection of the murdered sheep with the red lamp, and so with old Horace's death, is the absurdity it must be.

July 4.

A quiet Fourth, but in spite of all precautions, more sheep were killed last night, and in fear of my life I have been expecting a visit from Greenough this morning. But perhaps old Morrison—it looked like the Morrison truck—did not recognize me last night.

But to make things more unpleasant all around, the fellow this time did not leave his infernal chalk mark! One can imagine Greenough straightening from his investigation and deciding that his recent talk with me has put me on my guard. Heigh ho!

The neighborhood is in a wild state of alarm. Public opinion appears to be divided between a demon and a dangerous lunatic at large.

Otherwise, I have recovered from last night's hysteria. The cleaning of the house for Mr. Bethel beings today, and I have decided to let it go on. If on hearing my story he decides not to stay no harm will be done; if he remains, it is in order for him.

June said at breakfast: "Are you letting him come, William?"

"I shall tell him all I know, my dear. After that it is up to him."

"But is it? Suppose something happens to him?"

"What on earth could happen?" I inquired irritably. "He doesn't need to light that silly lamp. Anyhow, I'm going to destroy it. And as for the other matter, the sheep, the fellow is sticking to sheep, thank God."

But I am not so certain. Just now, as to destroying the lamp. This is the result of a conversation with Annie Cochran, as I admitted her, armed with broom and pail, to the house this morning.

She represents, I imagine, the lowest grade of local intelligence, and I daresay she is *responsible for much* of the superstitious fear of the lamp. But *after all, her attitude represents* that of a part of the community, and *if I destroy the lamp I shall undoubtedly* be held responsible for any local *tragedies for the next lifetime or two.*

In a word, Annie Cochran not only *believes that the lamp houses a demon;* she believes that to smash the lamp will liberate that demon in perpetuity.

Incredible? Yet who am I to laugh at this, who have, in deference to Annie Cochran and her kind, most carefully locked away the red lamp in an attic closet of the other house, there to contain its devil unreleased. Or who am at this moment, somewhat oppressed by a so-called spirit message I have just received, forwarded to me by Cameron's secretary.

This is my first letter from the spirit world, and it comes via Salem Ohio! It has, in Mr. Cameron's absence, been forwarded to me by his secretary.

"My dear Mr. Porter:

"In Mr. Cameron's absence on his vacation I am forwarding the enclosed message at the request of the writer who appears to have considerable faith in our ability to locate the person for whom it is intended!

"We have had no previous correspondence with the young lady. At least I can find none in our files. But I *know you will not mind my saying* in Mr. Cameron's absence, that he has *always regarded these ouija board* communications as purely subconscious in origin; in other words, as unconscious fraud."

The inclosed note is very long, and fully detailed. Even the arrangement of the furniture in the room is described, and the lighting of it. How she came to omit a red lamp I cannot tell; I have somehow grown to expect one! But no amount of light handling of the matter on my part can alter the fact that I am not as comfortable about the thing as I might be. The damnable accuracy of it is in itself disconcerting. The name is right, even to my initial; I am living in a lodge, which even my own subconscious mind could hardly have anticipated a few days ago. And I am warned of danger, on a morning when I feel that danger is, as Edith would say, my middle name.

According to the writer, she and the other sitter, who she naively explains *was her fiance,* received twice the name, William A. Potter. Assured *then that they had it accurately,* the "control" spelled out as follows:

"Advise you and Jane to go elsewhere. Lodge dangerous."

"It sounds, I admit, like a telegraphic message, with one word to spare. One rather looks for the word "love," so often added to get full value for one's money. But it is a definite warning for all that.

So the Lodge is dangerous, and Jane and I advised to go elsewhere. Heaven knows I'd like nothing better.

Our love story goes on, and I am as helpless there as in other directions; Edith proffering herself simply and sweetly, in a thousand small coquetries and as many unstudied allurements, and young Halliday gravely adoring her, and holding back.

Today, along with the rest of the summer colony, they made a pilgrimage in the car to the scenes of the various meadow tragedies, ending up with the stone altar, and I suspect matters came very nearly to a head between them, for Edith was very talkative on their return, and Halliday very quiet and a trifle pale.

And tonight, sitting on the veranda of the boat-house, while the boy set off Roman candles and sky-rockets over the water, Edith asked me how I thought she could earn some money.

"Earn money?" I said. "What on earth for? I've never known you to think about money before."

"Well, I'm thinking about it now," she said briefly, and relapsed into silence, from which she roused in a moment or so to state that money was a pest, and if she were making a world she'd have none in it.

I found my position slightly delicate, but I ventured to suggest that no man worth his salt would care to have his wife support him. She ignored that completely, however, and said she was thinking of writing a book. A book, she said, would bring in a great deal of money, and "nobody would need to worry about anything."

"And you could get it published, Father William," she said. "Everybody knows who you are. And you could correct the spelling, couldn't you? That's the only thing that's really worrying me."

And I honestly believe the child is trying it. Her light is still going to night as I can see under her door.

July 5.

The sheriff has offered a thousand dollars reward for the apprehension and conviction of the sheepkiller. I understand Livingstone is privately offering another five hundred.

Mr. Bethel and his secretary arrive tomorrow, and the house is about ready for them, in spite of the fact that Annie Cochran moves about it unoccupied as it is, like a scared rabbit. I shall see him at once on his arrival.

Halliday will finish the float today and I understand intends then to start on the sloop. He has found a way to address me, instead of the formal "sir" of the first day or two, and now calls me Skipper.

Today, for the first time, I have taken him fully into my confidence. I had been half way debating it, but the matter of the dressing gown decided it.

(Note: I find that in the original journal I made no note of this incident. The facts are as follows):

At Jane's suggestion I preceeded to the main house, to remove such of Uncle Horace's clothing as remained in the closets and so on, to a trunk in the attic. Since the night of her experience in the pantry she had not entered the house. Armed with a package of moth-preventive, I was on my way when I met Halliday, and he returned with me.

We worked quietly, for there is *something* depressing in the emptiness of such garments, and in their mute *reminder that sooner or later we must* all shed the clothing that we call the flesh.

I located the dressing gown which poor old Horace was wearing when he was found, and discovered that there were bloodstains on it near the hem.

"I'm going to ask you something," I said to Halliday. "A man dies of heart failure, and as he falls strikes his head, so that it bleeds. He lies there, from some time in the evening until seven o'clock in the morning. There wouldn't be much blood, would there?"

"Hardly any, I should say."

"And none in this location, I imagine."

I showed it to him, and he looked at me curiously.

"Im afraid I don't get it, Skipper," he said. "You mean, he moved, afterward?"

"If you want to know exactly what I mean, I believe the poor old chap was knocked down, that he got up and managed to dispose of something he had in his hand, something he didn't want seen, and that after that his heart failed."

He picked up the dressing gown and carried it to the window.

"Tell me about it," he said quietly.

As neither one of us knows anything about the heart, or what occurs when



"Tell Me About It," He Said Quietly.

a fatal seizure attacks it, it is possible Halliday is right. That is, that feeling ill he got up, crumpled the letter in his hand, turned out the desk light, and then fell. But that he recovered himself and managed to drag himself to his feet again, when the full force of the seizure came, and he fell once more, not to rise.

"There is no real reason to believe that he was not alone," he said. "Nor even that he 'saw something,' as Mrs. Livingstone intimates."

But the letter I had found in the drawer interests him. He has made a copy of it, and taken it home to study.

"I appeal to you to consider the enormity of the idea. Your failure to *comprehend my own attitude to it,* however, makes me believe that you *may be tempted to go on with it.* In that case I shall feel it my duty, not *only to go to the police but to warn* society in general.

"I realize fully the unpleasantness of my own situation; even, if you are consistent, its danger. But—"

"But—what?" said Halliday. "'But I shall do what I have threatened, if you go on with it.'" He glanced up at me. "It doesn't sound like sheep-killing, does it?"

"No." I was obliged to admit. "It does not."

July 6.

I am in a fair way to go to jail if things keep on as they have been going! And not only for sheep-killing, if we have not had a tragedy here, certainly today there is every indication of it. And with the fatality which has attended me for the past week or so, I have managed to get myself involved in it.

Last night a youth named Carroway, sworn in by Starr a few days ago as deputy constable, was assigned the highroad behind our property as his beat. He was armed against the sheep-killer with a 30-30 Winchester which was found this morning in the hedge not far from our gates.

Nothing is known of his movements from nine o'clock, when he went on duty, until a few minutes after midnight when he appeared breathless on the town slip, minus his rifle, and jumping into a motor launch moored at the float, started off into the bay.

Peter Geiss, an old fisherman, was smoking his pipe on the slip at the time, but Peter is deaf, and although Carroway shouted something the old man did not hear it. There is, however, an intermediate clew here, for on his way Carroway had run into the Bennett house, and told the night clerk there to awaken Greenough and get him to our float; that the sheep-killer had taken a boat there and was somewhere out on the water.

The deputy's idea was probably to drive the fugitive back to the shore, and as there are, due to the marshes, but few landing places there, he seems so far as I can make out to have figured that the unknown would be forced back to our slip.

Greenough appears to have lost no time. He threw an overcoat over his pajamas, took his revolver, and commandeering a car in the street was on our pier before Carroway had been on the water ten minutes. And here, with that fatality which has recently pursued me, he found me returning from the float!

There are times when misfortune apparently picks up some hapless individual as her victim and, perhaps for the good of his soul, hammers him on *this side and on that until he himself* begins to think he has deserved it. *He is guilty of something;* he knows not what.

I was a guilty man as I faced Greenough! And yet the scene must have had its elements of humor. I, rather shaken already with the night air, my teeth rattling, and this ghostly figure suddenly appearing on the runway above me and turning my knees to water; a terror which only changed in quality when this ghost instructed me to put up my hands.

But I knew the voice, and I managed as debonair a manner as was possible under the circumstances.

"Nothing in them but a flash-light," I said. "However, if you insist—"

He seemed to hesitate. Then he laughed a little, not too pleasantly, and came down the runway to me.

"Out rather late, aren't you, Mr. Porter?" he asked.

It was my turn to hesitate.

"I came down to pull the canoe up onto the float," I said finally. "Mrs. Porter thought the sea was rising."

"Sounds quiet enough to me," he retorted and turning on his flash, he ran it over the surface of the water, which was as still as a mill-pond, and onto the canoe, which lay bottom-up and still dripping, on the float.

It is indicative of the whole situation, I think, that he lighted the flash. He was no longer lurking in the dark, waiting for the motor boat to drive the marauder ashore. That marauder, in the shape of a shivering professor of English literature, slightly unbalanced mentally, was before him.

(Continued on Last Page)

Buick
VALVE-IN-HEAD
MOTOR CARS

Buy the only car
whose sales equal the combined sales of *any other three cars* in its field

Demand for Buick has increased so tremendously that Buick sales equal the combined sales of any other *three cars* in its field!

What better testimonial to Buick value than this? What more convincing evidence that Buick, of all cars at or near its price, best measures up to the world's conception of what an automobile should be?

Buick's vibrationless six-cylinder Valve-in-Head engine—most powerful engine of its size in the world—the Buick Sealed Chassis, and a score of other exclusive features explain Buick's popularity.

The world-wide preference for Buick is your guarantee of satisfaction. Choose the car which outsells any other *three* cars in its field.

All Buick models have Lovejoy Hydraulic Shock Absorbers, front and rear, as standard equipment

Heaton & Hooper
BOYNE CITY, MICHIGAN

Re-Registration Notice

To the Qualified Electors of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan:

In accordance with Act No. 351, Public Acts of 1925, Part 2, Chapter 4, there will be a Re-Registration of the Qualified Electors of each Township and City having a population of five thousand or more, or having less than five thousand, if it is considered advisable by the Township Board or Legislative Body, all electors MUST REGISTER ANEW in order to be entitled to vote at the GENERAL PRIMARY ELECTION, September 4, 1928, or at any subsequent elections.

Public Notice shall be given in the month of May, in which such Re-Registration is to be had, by posting written or printed notices in at least five of the most conspicuous places in each voting precinct. Such notice shall also name the place or places where and the hours during which applications for registrations may be made. Such registration book shall be open for re-registration, on the first secular day of June and such re-registration, shall be completed on the third Saturday before the next GENERAL PRIMARY ELECTION.

Notice is Hereby Given, that in conformity with the law, I, the undersigned City Clerk of said City, will on—

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, A. D. 1928

and every day thereafter, except Sundays and legal holidays up to and including

AUGUST 18, A. D. 1928

from 8:00 o'clock a. m., until 8:00 o'clock p. m. central standard time, receive for registration at my Office, the names of all electors who may make personal application to me for such registration.

Dated this 10th day of May A. D. 1928.

OTIS J. SMITH,
Clerk of the City of East Jordan, Michigan.

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 5th day of June A. D. 1928.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Kate Webster, Deceased.

James Secord having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is Ordered, That the 28th day of June A. D., 1928, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 29th day of May, A. D. 1928.

Present: Servetus A. Correll, Probate Judge.

In the Matter of the Estate of Joseph A. LaLonde, Deceased.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and Mabel E. Secord appointed Administratrix thereof.

It is ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate, and that such claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday, the 2nd day of October A. D. 1928, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Probate office in the city of Charlevoix.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

WARNING TO AUTOISTS

A number of drivers in and around East Jordan are running their cars on the highway at night with only one headlight burning. This is in violation of the State law, as both lights must show. Please take warning and avoid trouble.

HENRY W. COOK,
Under Sheriff.

WARNING TO USERS OF CITY WATER

The hours for the use of city water for sprinkling purposes are from 6:00 to 8:00 a. m., and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m., eastern standard time.

All persons violating this ordinance are subject to penalty.

HENRY W. COOK,
Chief of Police.

Man's Limitation

Use what language you will, you can never say anything but what you are.—Emerson.

NOTICE OF HEARING OBJECTIONS

At a meeting of the Council of the City of East Jordan held May 7, 1928 a resolution was passed deeming it advisable to vacate, discontinue and abolish the following named streets and alleys:

That part of North Street lying east of Fourth Street; that part of Fifth and Sixth streets lying between Nicholls street and Division street, and also the alleys in Blocks two, three and five, according to the recorded plat of Nicholl's Fourth Addition to the said City of East Jordan.

Therefore, take notice that on the evening of June 18, 1928, at 7:00 o'clock, the council will meet at the council rooms for the purpose of hearing objections to the proposed closing of the above named streets and alleys.

Anyone having any objection to urge against the proposed closing of the said streets and alleys will be heard.

Dated May 9, 1928.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

19-5

Notice of Curb and Gutter Taxes

The City having constructed curb and gutter on Second Street from its intersection with Division Street, to its intersection with Garfield Street; and on Nicholl's Street from its intersection with Second Street, to its intersection with Main Street, and there being several persons who have not paid their proportionate share of the cost thereof, I hereby give notice that the amounts due and unpaid will be received at my office on or before June 15, 1928, without interest.

After June 15, all unpaid amounts will be spread on the city tax roll, together with 10% additional.

The following is a description of the property, and the amount due and unpaid against the same:

Lot 1, Block 14, Nicholl's Second Addition—$70.72; Lot 3, Block 14, Nicholl's Second Addition—$21.00; Lot 4, Block 14, Nicholl's Second Addition—$39.60; Lots 5 and 6, Block 14, Nicholl's Second Addition—$130.25; N. ¾ of Lots 7 and 8, Block 15, Nicholl's Second Addition, $38.15; S. ¼ of Lots 7 and 8 and all of Lot 9, Block 15, Nicholl's Second Addition—$31.50; Lot 2, Block 23 and S. 46½ feet of Lot 3, Block 23, Nicholl's Third Addition, $80.38; Lots 6 and 7, Block 23 except the W. 30 feet of Lot 7, Block 23, Nicholl's Third Addition—$42.00; Lot 4, Block 25, Nicholl's Third Addition—$27.30; Lots 6 and 7, Block 25, Nicholl's Third Addition—$77.80.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

22-2

Big Brazilian City

Belem is the proper designation of Para, Brazil. Para is the name of the state. Belem is the city. It is located almost on the equator, about 100 miles up the Amazon, or, rather, up the Para river, one of the Amazon's mouths. Belem is a city with a population of 230,000.

Cast and Wrought

Cast iron is brittle because it consists of crystals, which easily break up into groups. Wrought iron, three times stronger, is fibrous, due to hammering and rolling

Coming to

BOYNE CITY, MICH.,

DR. HANSON

SPECIALIST

in internal medicine demonstrating his system of treating diseases and deformities without surgical operation

WILL GIVE FREE TREATMENT

At The

Wolverine Hotel

FRIDAY, JUNE 22nd, 1928

Office Hours:—9 a. m., to 4 p. m.

ONE DAY ONLY

Dr. Hanson is well known in Michigan, reliable and has many patients. He will give his professional services free of charge to all those who call on him this visit.

According to his method of treatment he does not operate for chronic appendicitis, gall stones, ulcers of stomach, goitre, tonsils or adenoids.

He has to his credit many wonderful results in diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, blood, skin, nerves, heart, kidney, bladder, bed wetting, catarrh, weak ungs, rheumatism, leg ulcers, sciatica, hemorrhoidsor piles, and slow growth in children.

If you have been ailing for any length of time, do not fail to call, as improper measures rather than disease are very often the cause of your long standing trouble.

Remember above date and that his services on this trip will be free, making only a charge for medicine in cases which are accepted for treatment.

Married ladies must be accompanied by their husbands.

Address: Dr. Hanson, Medical Laboratory, 311 Reid Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

On the Other Side of the World

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

I HAVE always thought that things would be very different on the other side of the world—different customs, a different language, different peoples. The South Sea islands have always spelled mystery and magic to me and dusky forms waving strange weapons in the air, India and the Malay peninsula I was sure was another world.

My cousin Tracy, who is a banker with nothing to do on occasion but to sail the seas and to stop at strange and unfamiliar parts has been going around the world recently, an experience which is new neither to him nor to his much traveled wife. He sends me a bundle of newspapers from Singapore. Of course you all know what and where Singapore is. I do, since I asked Nancy, and she, to be certain, looked it up in the Atlas. It is an English possession, I believe, where the papers advertise "snappy bathing costumes" at from nine to fifteen dollars each—dollars, mind you; good American dollars, not pounds, shillings, and pence.

They marry and murder in Singapore the same as we do in this civilized and enlightened country. They advertise motor cars and whisky (without an e) for Mr. Volstead's influence has not traveled so far. They have moving pictures, and just at the time when Tracy was there, Andy and Min and Chester Gump were holding the boards. Think of little Chester doing his stuff in Singapore! It seems inconceivable to me. They have political outrages there, and men are shot in a manner very similar to the way in which our own unscrupulous politicians are done away with. The only difference that I can detect is that the account of the shooting is announced in a very modest manner upon the back page rather than in flaming head lines on the front page of the paper as is our own refined custom.

They seem to have the same motor cars, the same lubricating oils, the same rubber tires, the same varieties of ice cream and typewriters in Singapore as in Kankakee, Ill. It rather surprised me. There are military training schools and pacifists, and tennis clubs, and football associations and all sorts of sports and sportsmen in Singapore as there are in our own cities. The other side of the world does not seem so different from the side with which we are acquainted as one might suppose.

They dance after dinner at the fashionable hotels, they use safety razors and eat Quaker oats, and take patent medicines for rheumatism, and use alarm clocks to rouse the lethargic from their morning sleep, and they sit through plays which depict the antics of college students the same as we do in our own undergraduate-filled towns.

In fact the thing which impresses me as I read the Singapore Free Press is that on the other side of the world things go on much as they do in these middle western American towns of ours. People play the same games, eat and drink the same food, with only slight modifications, and in the main follow the same daily routine and think the same thoughts.

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Unusual Ensemble



Myrna Loy seen in the production "State Street Sadie," has started in Hollywood with an unusual ensemble suit of brilliant red, trimmed with figured crepe de chine of the same material as the simple one-piece frock underneath it. To complete the ensemble Miss Loy wears red and white Deauville sandals, and a black hat with a touch of white, and carries a small underarm bag of two shades of red and white.

Thought for Today

The company in which you will improve most will be the least expensive to you.—Washington.

State News in Brief

Flint—Flint's tax rate this summer will be $22.56 a thousand, an increase of $2.50 over last year and the highest in the history of the city.

Lansing—The State Public Utilities Commission has ordered a hearing July 11 on the complaint of the Michigan Paper Mills Traffic Association against railroads operating in Michigan. The association charges rates on sulphide pulp from Munising to markets are exorbitant and unjust.

Ann Arbor—Batting averages of the Big Ten baseball rac have revealed two good reasons why the University of Michigan won the championship with 11 straight victories and one defeat. Two Wolverine pitchers, Fred Asbeck and Bill McAfee, not only won most of the 11 games, but they hit above .400. Asbeck's batting average was .462 and McAfee's was .451.

Grand Rapids—Joseph Passmore, 32 years old, is building his own plane for a proposed trip from New York to Paris and return. He said a local girl would accompany him as passenger. The ship, a biplane, will have many novelties, including power by three four-cylinder motors. It will have only a 26-foot wing spread but will be capable of developing 210 miles an hour, he said.

Battle Creek—More than 100 members of the Battle Creek's Three-Quarter Century Club, composed entirely of persons over the age of 75 years recently attended the annual get-together at the home of Dr. J. H. Kellogg, the president. Eddie Cantor, noted comedian, and Mrs. "Billy" Sunday, who were guests at the sanitarium, were among those appearing on the program.

Muskegon—An agreement has been reached between the Continental Motors Corporation and Muskegon County whereby the Continental Airport here will be taken over immediately as a public field. The Continental will give use of the field and install necessary lighting and other improvements to equip it for air mail service to start in July. The airport of 160 acres was opened two years ago.

Detroit—The war department at Washington has approved the application of the states of Michigan and Wisconsin for approval of plans for building a bridge over the Menominee river between Dunlap Square in Marinette, Wis., and Ogden avenue in Menominee, Mich. The department also approved the application of the Michigan state highway department for plans to bridge the Clinton river near Mt. Clemens.

Lansing—Dedication of the Capitol City airport at Lansing, originally set for June 9-10, has been postponed to June 23-24, following a conference held by the Chamber of Commerce aviation and airport committee, in charge of the program. Decision to postpone the event came after many national and state officials had informed the committee that they would be unable to attend because of the Republican national convention at Kansas City.

Muskegon—The Pines, destroyed by fire at Spring Lake recently, with a loss estimated at $50,000, was one of the best known resort hotels in Western Michigan. The fire, which started from sparks on the roof, endangered much other property, including the summer home of Ross W. Judson, of Detroit, vice-president of the Continental Motors Corporation. Grand Haven, Muskegon Heights and Muskegon fire trucks were called. The hotel was to have opened for the season.

Ann Arbor—Under a stipulation filed in circuit court here the state department of agriculture is permitted to carry out certain regulations in the corn-borer war by cleaning up six fields in Northfield township, although an injunction recently issued by Judge George W. Sample is still in force, restraining the state from carrying out the provisions of the law. The injunction, obtained by 10 Northfield farmers, restrained the state employes from trespassing on their property, but was modified to permit inspection of the fields by the men accompanied by the farmers.

Detroit—Detroit is one of the featured cities in a statement issued by the postoffice department in Washington on the pick-up in postal business during the month of May. For the 50 selected big cities in the list, there was an increase, on the average of nearly eight per cent over the same month of last year, whereas Detroit had a gain of nearly 16 per cent, which was exceeded by only two cities in the whole number—Akron with 31 per cent and Memphis, Tenn., with 29. The total May postal receipts in Detroit were $971,755, compared with $840,773 in the same month of 1927.

Kalamazoo—To protect Kalamazoo's reputation as a city of beautifully shaded streets, an order has been issued by City Manager Albert Ten Busschen with the approval of the city commissioners that no resident of Kalamazoo may cut down a tree, even with the permission of the commission, without planting another in its place. The new tree must be planted, if feasible, on a portion of the property near enough to the street to make it shade the thoroughfare.

Champion—Ben Olgren, 22 years old, was drowned while fishing in Peshekee river near here. The body was found by another fisherman.

Grand Rapids—Miss Eva Crowe, 26 years old, and Morris Williams, aged 21, suffered severe burns about the hands and face when a gas-filled toy balloon was exploded by a spark from a match lighted by Williams.

Muskegon — Narrowly escaping death when a commercial plane went into a tail spin, and fell 1,500 feet into a tree, Forest King, 26, pilot, and Clifford Murphy, 29, and Frank DeKelvy, 45, are recovering from minor injuries. The accident occurred near here.

Ann Arbor—George Melitz, 32 years old, of Saginaw, a former Saginaw school teacher and an alumnus of the University of Michigan, leaped eight stories to death from University hospital recently. He is thought to have been despondent because of illness.

Jonesville—The Jonesville Lumber Company office was set on fire recently after access had been gained to the safe and valuable papers burned. A threat note was left in the office which read: "Damn you, we will get even with you yet." This is the second time within a few months that the company office has been set on fire.

Homer—Charles Caldwell, 70 years old, was killed recently when a train on the Lake Shore Railroad struck an automobile in which he and his wife were riding. Mrs. Caldwell was taken to an Albion hospital in a serious condition. The accident happened at the Main street crossing in Homer. Caldwell was a farmer living five miles southeast of here.

Muskegon—Police have obtained no trace of the unidentified assailant who shot and seriously wounded William A. Devette, local automobile dealer, one night recently. Devette and his wife found the man in the rear seat of their automobile when they came from a drug store, and when Devette ordered him out, the man fired. Devette is recovering.

Traverse City—Traverse City physicians said Albert Huber, Jr., 43, who is in Munson Hospital here with a broken neck, has an even chance for recovery. His father, Albert Huber, 66 years old, also is in the hospital with a fractured arm and several broken ribs. The two were hurt in an auto crash on the Williamsburg-Elk Rapids highway. They reside near Williamsburg.

Marshall—Four persons were killed about two miles southeast of here when the sedan in which they were riding was struck by a train on the Moscow division of the Michigan Central railroad. The dead are: Mr. and Mrs. James Gorsline and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Pattengill, all of Battle Creek. Jerry Mahoney, engineer of the train, said the driver of the automobile evidently did not see the tracks and was not on the lookout for a train.

Monroe—For the first time since 1902 when the Monroe Pier Line Electric railroad opened its line to Monroe piers on Lake Erie, no cars were run this year on Memorial day. The company holds a 30-year franchise and is to operate cars for three months during the summer season. In recent years the cars have been poorly patronized. Should the company abandon the right-of-way, it is believed a highway will be constructed to Monroe piers.

Adrian—The Cincinnati Northern railroad has filed a petition with the state public utility commission asking for permission to discontinue the operation of passenger trains No. 1 and No. 2, running between Vanwert, Ohio, and Jackson, Mich., through western Lenawee, serving the city of Hudson and the villages of Manitou Beach, Rollin and Addison. One train operates in the morning and the other in the afternoon. No date for the hearing of the petition has been set.

Munising—Alger county has won the right to garner the fame of Horatio Alger, noted writer of several decades ago, who died but recently. For Onota township, Alger county, has gone and elected Leonard Paapanen supervisor—the youngest one in the United States. The new supervisor is just 23 years of age. He is a school teacher at Deerton, a small village in Onota township. And he has been teaching school since he was 17 years of age. What Alger told in fiction form, the young school teacher has done in reality.

Manistee—Manistee's commercial fishing colony will continue to occupy the same site on Manistee harbor channel that it has occupied for 40 years, despite a recent eviction order. An agreement was reached whereby the Hubbell Sand company and the Manistee & Northeastern railway whereby the fishermen will not be forced to move. Sand docks of the Hubbell company will be so located as to interfere but little with the fishermen. Six fishing companies faced the necessity of moving to some other port until this agreement was reached.

Mt. Clemens—The boosting of land prices included in one 70-acre farm and another 40-acre farm stands between Macomb county and the opportunity to secure an airplane factory and flying field adjacent to Selfridge field, extending along the Sugar Bush road, north of Joy boulevard, with a portion of it bordering Lake St. Clair. A $10,000,000 corporation, in the process of being formed, has been seeking a tract of 700 acres, and is said to have that amount optioned, with the exception of the two small farms.

Hugh W. Dicken
Physician and Surgeon
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 128
Office Hours:
11:00 to 12:00 a. m.
2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

Dr. B. J. BEUKER
Physician and Surgeon
Office second floor Kimball Blk., next to Peoples Bank.
Office Phone—158-J
Residence Phone—158-M
Office hours: 2:00 to 5:00 p. m.
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey
Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
Office OVER BARTLETT'S STORE
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist
Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.,
And Evenings.
Phone No. 228

Office Equipped With X-Ray
Dr. G. W. Bechtold
DENTIST
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Evenings by Appointment.
Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.

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CHIROPRACTOR
Office Hours:—Standard Time
1:00 to 4:30 p. m.
Monday, Wednesday, Friday
Evenings—6:00 to 8:00 p. m.
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East Jordan, Michigan

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When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

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127 Main St. Upstairs
East Jordan, Michigan.

EASES LIFE FOR THE WIFE

Foley Pills diuretic have accomplished one great aim—they do make life easier for tired, nervous, rundown women, giving back to them health, strength and enjoyment. Hear Mrs. Black of Petersburg, Va.: "Before I took Foley Pills diuretic I could scarcely get about—could not stoop over nor rise up without great pain. Now, I have none." Easy to take, cost little, in constant use over 25 years. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask for Foley Pills diuretic and accept no substitute.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

A pedestrian should always have himself under control.

A Man's Measure

is fixed by his ability to earn money and then make his money earn him an income.

With a Savings Account in this bank you are assured of a strong bank and a good steady income from your savings.

BETTER OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US TODAY!

OUR HOBBY IS STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN SAFE BANKING

"THE BANK ON THE CORNER"

Best at West Point



Luke W. Finlay of Memphis, Tenn., who was honor man of this year's graduating class at the United States Military academy at West Point.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Diamonds Will Burn

As most of us think of the element called carbon it is hard to believe that diamonds are formed of it. This is true and if a diamond is heated to a very high temperature in a place that is airtight it turns to charcoal but if air gets to it, it will burn and form carbon dioxide.

© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.

Simply Unhusked Rice

Paddy is unhusked rice, whether growing or gathered.

Plants in Sick Room

Except in the case of hay fever, or similar disease, it is beneficial to have growing plants in the same room with a sick person.

TEMPLE THEATRE

—PRESENTS—

SATURDAY - - - - June 16

"Under The Black Eagle"

With Ralph Forbes, Marcelline Day, Sally O'Neil, and "Flash," the new wonder Dog.
A War Story and Dog Story Combined.

Charley Chase Comedy.

Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY - - June 17-18

Al Cooke and Kit Guard in

"LEGIONARIES IN PARIS"

Uproarious Comedy of the Second A. E. F. to Paris.

The Collegians - - - Pathe News

Admission—10c and 35c

TUESDAY Family Night Everybody Goes.

2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets.

Buddy Roosevelt in

"THE COWBOY CAVILIER"

Chapter 6—"THE MASKED MENACE"

Admission—10c and 25c

WED. THURS. FRI. - - June 20-21-22

WILL ROGERS—America's greatest humorist, and Louise Fazenda in

"A TEXAS STEER"

This is not a Western play. The fun starts when Will goes to Congress.

Pathe News. Grantland Rice's Sportlight.

Admission—10c and 25c

Briefs of the Week

Miss Mary Severance is home from South Haven for a visit.

Howe Bancroft is home from Flint for a couple of weeks visit.

Dora Zess of Detroit is here for a visit with friends and relatives.

Miss Genevieve LaPeer is visiting her grandmother at Charlevoix.

Jay Hite was home this week from Lansing for a visit with his family.

Rummage Sale at The Inn next Friday and Saturday, June 22-23.

Mrs. Nettie Stafford went to Charlevoix, Thursday, where she has employment.

Fred Dudley of Lansing is here at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dudley.

Miss Delia and Ralph Lenosky spent a few days last week with friends in Muskegon.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Montroy were here this week from Detroit for a visit with friends and relatives.

Special for Saturday — Glazed Doughnuts, 25c per dozen, at the East Jordan Pastry Shop. adv.

The Ladies of the Church of God will hold a Bake Sale at Bartlett's Store, Saturday, June 23rd. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Hale are here from Detroit on business, and visiting friends. They motored up last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stroebel and two daughters left Tuesday by motor for a week's visit at Howell, Detroit and Saginaw.

Mrs. W. P. Porter returned home latter part of last week from spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. R. O. Bisbee at Jackson.

The monthly meeting of the Presbyterian Missionary Society will be held at the home of Mrs. Chas. Hudson, Friday, June 22nd.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gill of El Monte, Calif., are here renewing former acquaintances. They were former residents of East Jordan some years ago.

Call at the Boyne Avenue Greenhouse at Boyne City and get six Geraniums for one dollar. Also car ticket for every dollar. adv. 24-2

A Masonic-Eastern Star County Picnic will be held at Whiting Park, Thursday, Aug. 2nd. This will be a basket picnic, with cream, sugar and coffee free.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis and children, and Mrs. Charles Hudkins were Sunday visitors at the home of their aunt, Mrs. James Stackus at Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Welcome and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Godby of Flint were here this week visiting at the home of Mrs. Welcome's mother, Mrs. George Walton.

Mrs. Charles Hudkins arrived last Friday from El Monte, Calif., for a visit with her mother, Mrs. George Hayner, and her daughter, Mrs. Walter Davis, and other relatives and friends.

Mrs. Bert Lenosky returned home last Sunday from Elk Rapids, where she spent a week with her sister, Mrs. Karl Heller. Mrs. Heller was recently at a Traverse City hospital where she underwent a serious operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Brennan and family who have lived in East Jordan for about 17 years, leave this Saturday for their new home at 129 Lewis St., Saginaw, where Mr. Brennan has employment in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Riser of Chicago, who have been visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Victor LaCroix, returned home, Monday. Mrs. Riser's brother, Shirley LaCroix, accompanied them for a visit at Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brakey and son, Thomas, and her mother, Mrs. Martha Campbell were here this week from Pontiac for a visit with friends. Mrs. Campbell and Thomas remained here for the summer at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Percy Riness.

The East Jordan Pythian Sisters gave a six o'clock dinner last Saturday evening, June 9th at their Temple Hall in honor of Mrs. Ida Ryan, Dist. Deputy Grand Chief, of Caro, Mich., who spent the week end with friends here. After the dinner, a social evening was spent and much enjoyed by all present.

During the electrical storm early Wednesday morning, lightning struck a tree near the East Jordan Electric Light Co.'s power dam and grounded in the high-tension wires, necessitating a few minutes' shut-down. Later on in the day a part of this tree toppled over onto the wires, causing a shut-off of current for a couple of hours to clear the debris away and make repairs.

In order to raise funds to purchase play ground equipment for our Tourists' Park, the ladies of East Jordan will hold a Rummage Sale at The Inn Friday and Saturday, June 22 and 23. The citizens of East Jordan are asked to contribute suitable articles for this sale, to be delivered at The Inn, Friday, the 22nd. This is a progressive movement and should have the hearty support of our community in general.

Earl Gee has gone to Flint, where he will seek employment.

Miss Ethel and Glenn Pinney left Wednesday for a visit at Flint.

Mrs. Thomas Brennan visited her husband at Saginaw over Sunday.

Mrs. Ernest Sandel is receiving a visit from her mother of White Hall.

Rummage Sale at The Inn next Friday and Saturday, June 22-23.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Heller of Charlevoix visited friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Smith have gone to Detroit, where he will seek employment.

Miss Edna Harris of Traverse City is visiting at the home of Ed. Kaley and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rissman of Detroit are guests at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Looze.

Dan Flannery and family left first of the week for Muskegon, where they will make their home.

Mrs. Julia Mayville of Muskegon is visiting at the home of her son, Joseph Mayville and family.

Mrs. James Crowley of Muskegon is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Weisler and other relatives.

Special for Saturday — Glazed Doughnuts, 25c per dozen, at the East Jordan Pastry Shop. adv.

Miss Dorothy Kitsman who has taught in the public schoos at Shepherd, Mich., the past year, is home for the summer vacation.

Clement Kenny, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kenny of this city, left recently for Charlevoix, where he will assist in the A. & P. store there.

Mr. and Mrs. B. I. Webster returned to their home at Big Rapids, Friday, after a two weeks' visit at the home of their son, Roy Webster.

Call at the Boyne Avenue Greenhouse at Boyne City and get six Geraniums for one dollar. Also car ticket for every dollar. adv. 24-2

Miss Leila Clink, who has spent several months at Tucson, Arizona, returned to her home here last Saturday, and is very much improved in health.

A few friends and neighbors gave a surprise party last Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Flannery on the West Side in honor of Mrs. Dan Flannery, who was leaving for Muskegon to make her home.

Mrs. A. J. Duncanson and Mrs. John Seiler of this city, and the former's sister-in-law, Mrs. VanLeuven of Petoskey went to Mt. Pleasant, Friday, to attend the Commencement exercises of Central State Teachers' College.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Webster and daughter, Miss Evelyn, motored to Mt. Pleasant, Friday, to attend the Commencement Exercises of Central State Teachers' College. Among the graduates are Misses Dorothy Webster and Marguerite Rogers of East Jordan.

Al "Lefty" Tolles, former East Jordan base ball south-paw twiller, will finsh as mound artist with the Michigan State College this Saturday, June 16th, when he faces the formniable University of Michigan nine. Tolles may appear during the summer months as "gunner" for the Traverse City Creamery aggregation at that place.

Persons interested in learning about the State parks may gain valuable information by writing to the State Conservation Department, Park Division, and requesting copies of the new maps which are now available. These maps show all the principal highways, the State Park locations, data relative to their suitability for fishing, etc. These maps are furnished free of charge.

The annual meeting of the County Federation of Women's Clubs will be held in Charlevoix, Wednesday, June 20th, at the Hotel Hallett. Forum called for 11:00 o'clock. Luncheon at 12:00 central standard time. The guest speaker for the meeting will be Mrs. A. J. Knapp, President of the State Federation of Women's Clubs. All club members are invited and requested to be present.

Michigan sportsmen are overhauling their fishing paraphernalia preparatory to the opening Saturday, June 16, of the season for the angler's favorites in the fish tribe. Large and small mouth bass, blue gills, calico bass, rock bass, and crappies may be taken on and after that date in the Lower Peninsula. In the Upper Peninsula, the season for large and small mouth bass does not open until July 1st.

Carl Elsworth, son of Mrs. Mary Elsworth of this city, and Miss Lydia Martin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin of South Arm township, were united in marriage last Saturday, June 9th, at the Methodist parsonage at Petoskey by Rev. C. J. Kruse. They were attended by Glen Horning and Miss Elsie Curtiss of Conway, cousins of the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth will make their home in East Jordan. The young couple have many friends who wish them much happiness.

The All Important Thing

After you have worked years to accumulate a sum of money, it is not a high rate of interest you are after, but safety.

The all important thing is to know that you can have your money—every dollar of it—the minute you need it.

It is because of the absolute safety offered by this bank that so many people deposit here their accumulated savings of a life-time.

Start a systematic savings account at this safe State Bank. Accumulate for your needs.

PEOPLES STATE SAFETY SERVICE SAVINGS BANK

"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

Keeping Track of Holidays

Most employers are at least relieved from one detail, and that is keeping track of the holidays. The employees usually handle them.—Atchison Globe

Planting Knowledge

Knowledge is a comfortable and necessary retreat and shelter for us in advanced age: and if we do not plant it when young, it will give us no shade when we grow old—Chesterfield.

But It Made History

The Mayflower was a ship of 180 tons.

Chinese Proverb

Virtue cannot live in solitude; neighbors are sure to grow up around it.

The Newspaper

The newspaper, taken as a whole, is the most compelling and brilliant and deservedly successful phenomenon in modern literature.—Arnold Bennett.

Rare Type Fonts

There are only two complete fonts of type of Egyptian hieroglyphics in existence, one at Oxford university and one at the University of Chicago.

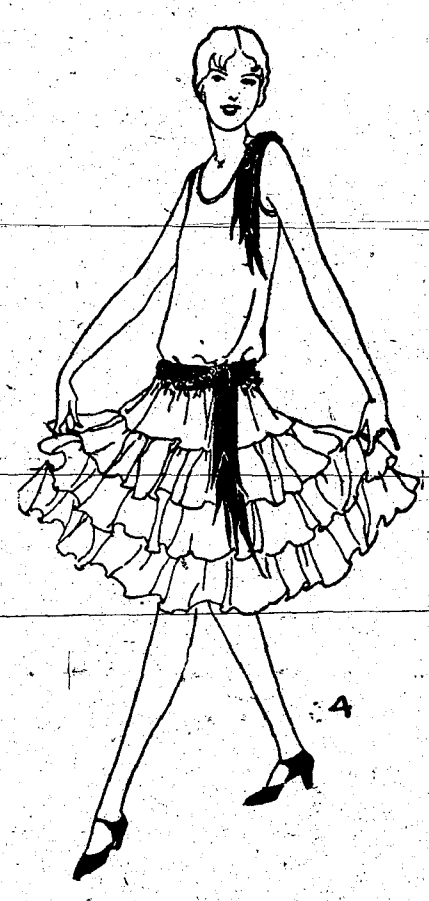
Effect of Mind on Body

Let thy mind's sweetness have its operation upon thy body, clothes and habitation.—George Herbert.

What Is Pessimism?

Pessimism is idealism turned sour by disillusion.—American Magazine.

SILK has rather had it's day, and COTTON is coming in strong—



VOILES - - GINGHAMS

PRINTS - - SOISETTES

How about saving work when the warm weather comes? All Linen LUNCH CLOTHS, 50 x 50 inches, for—$1.35, blue, orchid, yellow and green.

Ripplette BED SPREADS—white or colored stripe in blue, gold, pink and rose. Good size and weight, easily laundered, no ironing needed.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

The RED LAMP

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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WNU Service

(Continued From Third Page)

Greenough was frankly puzzled. He had, one perceives, a problem on his hands. He wanted Carroway to come in and identify me, for without that identification he was helpless. And somewheres out on the water was Carroway, possibly with a stalled engine. He put his hands to his mouth and called:

"Hi! Bob!" he yelled. "Bob."

But there was no answer, except that Halliday came running out and asked what the trouble was. Greenough was thoroughly irritated; he lapsed into a sulky, watchful silence, and offered no objection when I shiveringly suggested that I go back to my bed. I left them both there, Halliday preparing to row out and locate the launch if possible, and came back to the Lodge.

This morning I learn that Carroway's boat was found by Greenough who had a fast launch with a searchlight, at one o'clock this morning, drifting out with the tide and about two miles from land. It was empty, and no sign of young Carroway was found. As it trailed no dory, our mystery has apparently become a tragedy.

And I am under suspicion. I have put that down, and sitting back have stared at it. It is true. And suppose what I am expecting at any moment takes place, and Greenough comes into the drive, to confront me with the damnable mass of evidence he has put together, the circle enclosing the triangle; the fact that the sheep-killing did not commence until after our arrival at the Lodge; the night Morrison, driving his truck-load of produce, saw me on the road; and most of all, with last night!

Suppose I tell him the actual fact? That my wife has some curious power, and that in obedience to it she last night aroused me from a virtuous sleep, to tell me she had clairvoyantly seen a man taking a boat from our float, and that I must immediately go down; that there was, she felt, something terribly wrong? Suppose I told him that, which is exactly the fact? And also that, once there, I found that Edith had left the canoe in the water, and that I had, like the careful individual I am, drawn it up out of harm's way? Will he believe that? I wonder—

Quite aside from my unwillingness to drag Jane into this, particularly as the possessor of a faculty which she herself only reluctantly reveals even to me, is my conviction that such a story, soberly told, would only increase Greenough's suspicion of my sanity.

And as if to add to the precariousness of the situation, Halliday himself in all innocence has added another damning factor; gave it, indeed, to the detective last night.

Yesterday it appears, in repairing the float, he found a new and razor-sharp knife between the top of one of the barrels and the planks which made the flooring.

"I didn't tell you, Skipper," he says, "because I was afraid of alarming you. And, of course, there might have been some simple explanation. Starr might have dropped it, during his carpentering."

He was first amused and then infuriated by the web which seems to be closing around me.

"Of course they can't do anything," he says, "unless they catch you in the act."

But the unconscious humor of that statement set me laughing, and after a moment he saw it and grinned sheepishly. "You know what I mean," he said. "And in one way, if you can stand it, it's not a bad thing."

Pressed for an explanation, it appears that he had been thinking of going after the reward himself, and that this matter of Carroway has decided him.

"Reward or no reward," he said, quietly, "I've had a bit of training: they put me in the Intelligence in Germany, during the occupation. And of course the way to catch a criminal is to keep him from knowing who's after him. Then again, if he learns the police are watching you—and he may—he's watching them, you know—it may make him a bit reckless. You never can tell."

But he has a third reason, although he has not mentioned it. He is chivalrously determined to protect me, and through me, Edith.

July 7.

Another day has gone by, and I am still at large. Free, I suppose in order that I may eventually again sally forth some dark night, with my piece of chalk and another knife—for has not Greenough my original one?—to kill more sheep; if indeed there be any remaining for slaughter; or to stab and throw overboard another hapless boatman.

The plain truth is that I am sadly upset. Even what before seemed a plain and obvious duty, to go to the other house tonight and tell Mr Bethel on his arrival the exact situation, has been all day a matter for most anxious thought. It had seemed quite simple before. I would say to him: "Sir, I have rented you this house. True, I warned your secretary of certain unpleasant qualities it is supposed to have, but I must also warn you. The building is reported to be haunted. I do not believe this, nor I daresay will you, but I feel that I must tell you."

Or again:

"There is also a popular—or unpopular—idea that some recent sheep killings around the vicinity are somehow connected with this haunting. The police do not think so, but the more ignorant of the natives do. If this alarms you, I am prepared to pay back your money to you."

Not quite in this fashion but with a similar candor, I have been prepared to clarify my relations with my new tenant. But now what happens? Will Greenough, for instance, credit my entire disinterestedness? Will he not rather believe that I have given but one more evidence of my essential lunacy? Would I not myself, only a few weeks ago, have distrusted any individual who came to me with such a tale?

After all, I have told young Gordon. At least I have that to my comfort if anything happens . . .

I have seen Bethel, and I have not told him. He gives me every impression, in spite of his infirmity, of being able to look after himself, and after tonight's experience he is welcome to do so. Let him have his raps and his footsteps; let him find his tea-kettle on the floor, and his faces in the pantry. Let him freeze in cold airs or stew in his own juice. I have done my part.

His car drove in at eight-thirty, and I followed it along the drive. True to her agreement, Annie Cochran had only waited until seven and then had taken a firm departure, and I daresay this threw him into the execrable temper in which I found him. The secretary had assisted him into the house, and I found him in the library, with only one lamp going, huddled in a chair among a clutter of wraps, and introduced myself. He barely acknowledged it.

"Where the devil's the servant?", he barked at me. "I thought there was a woman, or somebody."

"There is a very good woman," I said, "but she goes home before dark. That is," I corrected myself, "she leaves early. I told your secretary that."

"Do you suppose she's left a fire? Gordon!" he called. "Go and see if there's a fire. I want some hot water."

He fumbled in a pocket and brought out what I fancy was a beef cube or some similar concoction, and sat with it in his hand.

"Which way does the house face?" he asked, suddenly.

"East. Toward the bay."

"Then I want a back room. Don't like the morning sun. Don't like anything in the morning," he added, and peered up at me through his spectacles.

Young Gordon returned then with a cup of hot water and a spoon, and Mr Bethel favored me with little or no further attention. He has but one usable hand, and the secretary held the cup while he stirred the tablet in it. Only once did he favor me with direct speech during this proceeding. He glanced up as I stood—he had not asked me to sit down—and said:

"Been having some sheep-killing around here lately, haven't you?"

I may have flushed slightly, but I doubt if he could see it, although his eyes were on me. "Yes," I admitted.

"Saw it in the papers," he said, and went back to his broth.

Then if ever was my time to plunge, but to save my life I could not do it. That truculent, childish old man, one leg stretched out before him in the relaxation of partial paralysis, one hand contracted in his lap with the tonic spasm of his condition, taking soup under the direction of a pasty-faced boy, who grinned at me above his white head, was no recipient of such information as I had to give. And he allowed me no further opportunity; the cup empty, he indicated that he wished to go upstairs, and with a nod in my direction he shuffled out, Gordon supporting him on the infirm side.

I followed them to the foot of the stairs, and part way up, pausing for breath, he must have suspected my presence there for he turned and looked down.

"What do you think is behind this sheep-killing?" he said. Just that. Not good-night. Nothing whatever about the house; nothing about my presence or my approaching departure. "Who's killed them?" he rasped.

"Some maniac, probably."

"A maniac!" he barked, and steadying himself by Gordon, twisted around so he could see me the better. "Religious tomfoolery, eh? The Blood of the Lamb!"

He cackled drily, staring down at me. Then he turned, without another word, and went on up and out of my sight.

July 8.

I am, I am convinced, under espionage. Old Thomas is too frequently in view, as he patters around his daylight tasks, and tonight I have a distinct impression that some observer who takes an interest in my movements is outside, watching my window. Jock believes this also. He is restless, moving from the passage into my room and back again, and twice, standing near me, the short ruff on the back of his neck has risen.

Halliday brought me today further details about Carroway's disappearance:

"The hotel clerk ran down to the piers," he says, "and he heard the engine going for some time. The boat didn't start up the beach, but out into the bay, as if Carroway felt the other man had a good start of him, and was trying to cross the bay. Then he either lost the sound of the engine, or it stopped.

"He waited on the slip for a half hour or so and then went back to the hotel. Greenough came in about that time and called up Starr, and they went together to the town slip. But



Greenough Decided to Go Out After Him.

Carroway hadn't shown up, and after a time Greenough decided to go out after him.

"They found the boat pretty well out in the bay—the tide was going out—and empty. They looked around, as well as they could, then Starr got into it and brought it back. But here's the part they're not telling. Peter Geiss says Greenough got some waste and wiped something off the top of the engine box."

"He didn't see what it was?"

"They wouldn't let him near the boat, but he says it was the circle again."

Of any other details there are apparently none. Bob Carroway has apparently gone the way of all flesh, poor lad. And while Greenough or some emissary of his watches me from my own drive, the murderer is perhaps concocting some further deviltry.

In the meantime a veritable panic has, according to Halliday, seized the countryside, and of this we have certain evidence ourselves. The road beyond the Lodge gates, usually a procession of twin lights, is tonight dark and silent. No motor boats with returning picnic parties rumble across the water, throwing us now and then a bit of song. The fishermen, starting out at three in the morning, are going armed and in fear of their lives. And each man suspects the other.

Jane's attitude these days is curious. She is quite convinced, for instance, that she had a premonition of Carroway's death the night she sent me to the slip. As she has no idea that this premonition of hers may be most unpleasant in its consequences to me, today I got her to talk about it.

"Just how did it come?"

"I don't know. I had been asleep, I think. Yes, I know I had. I wakened, anyhow, and I seemed to be looking at the slip. There was somebody there, kneeling."

"Kneeling? Saying his prayers, you mean?" with a recollection of the altar.

"I think he was feeling for something, under the float."

There is a certain circumstantial quality to this, one must admit. He had been seen and was being followed, and his knife for some reason was still where he had left it. Or rather, it was not there, since Halliday had that day found it and taken it away. Had it not been for that, poor Carroway might have met his end there on our slip, and not later. But the knife was gone, and there was nothing left but flight.

Just where that flight began no one can say. It seems incredible that he had left his boat moored directly below our boat-house, with Halliday so close at hand. It seems more likely that he ran up the beach a way, and that—well, de mortuis nil nisi bonum. Perhaps I am wrong, but it seems to me that Carroway could more easily have followed him by one of the row boats from our slip, than follow the method he did, with the loss of time involved.

Still, I myself would not have started out unarmed after a killer, even of sheep, unless I had first raised the alarm and was fairly sure of assistance to follow.

"But I don't see," I said to Jane, "why you felt that there was anything ominous in this dream of yours, or whatever it was."

"I never have them without a reason."

There may be one comfort to the superstitious in all this; not once, since the night when we lighted the red lamp in the pantry, has it—

Midnight: I have just had rather a curious experience, and I am still considerably shaken.

I had no more than written the above words when I glanced out the window, and distinctly saw a small red light through the window of the den in the main house.

My first thought, so certain was I that the lamp was carefully hidden in the attic, was of fire. Long before I had seen Mr. Bethel's light, in the room above it, go out, and soon after that young Gordon's had been likewise extinguished.

I went quickly to my window and leaned out. So dark is the night that it hangs outside like an opaque curtain, and as the light almost immediately disappeared, I was left staring into this void, when suddenly Jock on the staircase landing gave vent to an unearthly howl.

The next moment I heard, under the trees and toward the house, the short dry cough of cardiac asthma, and smelled the queer unmistakable odor of Uncle Horace's herbal cigarette.

I have reasoned with myself for the last ten minutes or so. All the evidence is against me; Greenough may be watching me, or having me watched, and some poor devil out under the trees is suffering from the night air. Or old Mr. Bethel, unable to sleep, has somehow dragged himself out for a midnight airing under the trees.

But I saw the lamp. And it is locked in the attic. I myself put it there, and at this moment have the key.

(To Be Continued)

Perfect All Around



This is Kathryn Elinquist of Chicago, sixteen years old, who has been made a general's guard in the Salvation Army for being a "perfect, all-around girl," one of the six so honored in the United States. Kathryn is pretty, but more than that, she can sew a complete wardrobe, bake a cupboard full of cakes and pies, and bathe and care for a baby less than a year old. She also plays the violin and maintains a high average in her studies in high school.

Burning your bridges behind you isn't so bad if you can swim.

Afternoon Frock



The cape theme, which strikes such an important note in this season's smartest fashions, is used to achieve a graceful effect in this charming afternoon frock of water-blue chiffon worn by Renee Adoree.

Note how gracefully the cape is employed, so that a novel one-sided effect is achieved through the cape falling over only one arm in rippling fashion. The diagonal neckline, seen on so many of today's smartest frocks, accentuates the one-sided effect of the frock. Note, too, the large soft bow attached with a rhinestone pin at the neckline.

The skirt is box plaited and the blouse is shirred in front to affect the fashionable tight girdle line across the hips.

A large picture hat adds a further summery tone to the costume.

Use Wings in Climbing

Fledglings of the hoactzin, a singular South American bird, scramble about the branches of trees by the aid of their wings, used like hands. They have a temporary claw on both the index and pollex.

Going to School Again



NEWS ITEM

Kemal Pasha, high boss of Turkey, decides that the Turks shall adopt the alphabet in use among a majority of civilized nations, including ours.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

Commencement Is at Hand!

Use Long Distance—

For making hotel or seat reservations.

For congratulating a member of the graduating class.

To talk with son or daughter.

Listed below are rates for a three-minute conversation between 4:30 a.m. and 7:00 p.m. to representative college towns:

FROM EAST JORDAN TO	Day Station-to-Station Rate
Adrian College, Adrian, Mich.	$1.30
Albion College, Albion, Mich.	1.20
Alma College, Alma, Mich.	.85
Battle Creek College, Battle Creek, Mich.	1.15
Calvin College, Grand Rapids, Mich.	1.00
Central State Teachers' College, Mt. Pleasant	.80
Emanuel Missionary College, Berrien Springs	1.30
Ferris Institute, Big Rapids, Mich.	.75
Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Mich.	1.30
Hope College, Holland, Mich.	1.05
Kalamazoo College, Kalamazoo, Mich.	1.20
Mich. College of Mining and Tech., Houghton	1.25
Michigan State College, Lansing, Mich.	1.10
Michigan State Normal College, Ypsilanti	1.30
Northern State Teachers' College, Marquette	.95
Olivet College, Olivet, Mich.	1.15
University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.	1.25
Western State Teachers' College, Kalamazoo	1.20

$2,000.00 In PRIZES

To Be Given Away By The

Charlevoix Co. Fair!!

FAIR WEEK—AUGUST 28-29-30, 1928

Business houses in the various Cities and Villages of the County have arranged to give away FREE tickets to their customers. Ask any one of the following list for a ticket when purchasing merchandise:—

WHERE TO GET TICKETS

Standard Oil Company	Carl Grutsch, Dairyman
Bulow Bros. Billiard Parlor	New Russell Hotel
Barney Milstein Co.	Malpass Hardware Co.
Duck Inn Restaurant	Reid & Sherman, Plumbing
Healey Tire & Vulc. Co.	R. G. Watson, Furniture
East Jordan Lumber Company	A. W. Frieberg, Tailor
The Enterprise Store	George A. Bell, Groceries
Palmiter's Jewelry Store	Gidley & Mac, Drugs
Hudson's Shoe Store	East Jordan Co-operative Ass'n.
John B. LaLonde's Pool Room	Northern Auto Co.
Temple Theatre	G. W. Kitsman, Billiard Parlor
Goodman & Bohn Hardware	W. R. Painter, Groceries
C. A. Brabant	The Ramsey Style Shop
White Star Restaurant	Hite Drug Co.
A. E. Bartlett's Grocery	Lakeside Garage
L. Miles Battery Shop	Peoples State Savings Bank
Strehl's Garage	State Bank of East Jordan
Votruba's Cash Store	Clyde Hipp, Men's Clothing
West Side Filling Station	A. & P. Tea Co.
Rosenthal Company	City Shoe Shop, Albert Tousch

TWO SEDAN CARS AND TWO MINOR PRIZES

The holder of the lucky ticket will receive absolutely free each of the above prizes, the drawing to take place Fair Week. Ask your merchant about the free tickets.

ANY MERCHANT desiring Tickets may secure same of Pres. F. R. Bulow, or at the two Banks of East Jordan.